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The New

HISTORY

OF

Valentine *and* Orſon,

Abſtracted from the *French*, and the beſt *Engliſh* Originals.

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The World is all but Mutability:
Here thou mayſt view the different State of Things,
The Riſe and Fall of Emperors and Kings,
And ſee Succeſs attending virtuous Deeds;
For tho' late, a ſure Reward ſucceeds.

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THE HISTORY OF *Valentine* and *Orson.*

CHAP. I.

King Pepin *Baniſhes* Bertha *his Queen, and gives his Siſter* Belliſant *in Marriage to* Alexander, *Emperor of* Conſtantinople.

PEPIN the renowned King of *France*, took to Wife *Bertha*, a Lady of Royal Extraction, exceeding beautiful, and endow'd with all manner of Graces and Virtues ſuitable to her Quality, but nevertheleſs

leſs ſubject to a World of adverſe Accidents, and Turns of Fortune, which ſhe ſtill bore up againſt with the greateſt Conſtancy and Reſolution. The grand Inſtrument of all her Misfortunes, was a ſubtle old Woman, who by her cunning Contrivances, ſo wrought upon the King, that ſhe at laſt brought the Queen into Diſgrace with him, and not long afterwards got her intirely baniſh'd his Bed, in order to make way for a Daughter of her own. This old Woman having thus effected her Treachery, the King had two Sons by her Daughter, named *Hauſray* and *Henry*, who as they grew up, gave him much Trouble and Uneaſineſs by their Outrages and Fury, and at length prevail'd with him to baniſh Queen *Bertha* utterly out of the Kingdom. Many Days this good Queen ſpent in extream Sorrow, and Lamentation; at laſt Fortune begins to turn her Frowns into Smiles; the King looks upon her with a more favourable Eye, and upon Enquiry, found out all that the wicked old Woman had charg'd her with, was Treacherous and Falſe, upon which he reſtores her again to her former Dignity, with all imaginable Honour and Triumph; and not long after the Queen conceiv'd and bore the King a Son, which was call'd *Charlemaine the Puiſſant*. Now King *Pepin* had a beautiful Siſter, whoſe Name was *Belliſant*, a Lady endow'd with all the Gifts of Nature, whoſe Character had already ſpread itſelf into every Quarter

Quarter of the Univerſe, and fill'd all Courts with her Praiſe and Commendation, inſomuch that *Alexander* the Great, Emperor of *Conſtantinople*, was inflam'd at the Report of her Wit and Beauty, and determines to take a Journey into *France*, to make his Addreſſes to her.

When King *Pepin* was inform'd that this Great Emperor was arriv'd in his Dominions, nothing was omitted to Welcome and Entertain him with the utmoſt Joy and Magnificence, he went himſelf with his Nobles to meet him, and at the ſame time, freely granted his Requeſt in every Thing he deſir'd.

Unſpeakable was the Joy of the People upon their Proſpect of Happineſs, and nothing but Acclamations were heard through the whole Kingdom upon this new Alliance. When the Nuptial-Day was come, every Thing was perform'd with the greateſt Order and Magnificence, and to the utmoſt Satisfaction of the Emperor himſelf.

After the Ceremony was over, and many Days were ſpent in Feaſtings and Rejoycings, the Emperor prepares to take leave of the King, and to return with his Conſort to *Conſtantinople*. When the Day of their Departure came, the King with all the great Lords and Ladies of his Court ſet forward with them, in order to bear them Company to the utmoſt Limits of his Kingdom; and at their parting, nothing could be more Paſſionate and Endearing.

After their mutual Embraces, and all the Expreſſions which Love and Friendſhip could Suggeſt, were ended, the King returns to *France*, and the Emperor ſet Sail for *Conſtantinople*, where he and his Empreſs happily arriv'd in a very ſhort Time, and were receiv'd with all poſſible Honour and Triumph. But, alas! theſe Sun-ſhine Days did not laſt long, all their Joys are ſoon chang'd to Mournings and Lamentations; the good Lady *Belliſant* is falſly und baſely betray'd, and loaded with unjuſt Accuſations, by which ſhe is made odious to the Emperor her Huſband, baniſh'd, and expos'd to a World of Hardſhip, Danger and Misfortune, as will be ſet forth in the Sequel of this Hiſtory.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

The Arch-Prieſt at Conſtantinople, *betrays the Emperor, and makes Love to* Belliſant *the Empreſs, who rejecting his Addreſſes, to ſave himſelf, he Practiſes Treaſon againſt the Innocent Lady.*

IN *Conſtantinople* liv'd an Arch-Prieſt, whom the Emperor lov'd ſo ardently, that he made him ſole Commander of his Houſe and Family, and imparted to him his very Boſom-Thoughts, and inmoſt Secrets. This wicked Prieſt forgetting all the Favours and Honours he had receiv'd, grows enamour'd of the Beauty of the young Empreſs, and reſolves to take all Opportunities to attempt her Virtue. One Day, it ſo happen'd that ſeeing her ſitting Solitarily alone in her Chamber, he inſolently enters, and places himſelf cloſe down by her Side. The innocent Lady, who knew his Greatneſs and Power with the Emperor, had no manner of thought that the laſcivious Vermin had any Deſign upon her Honour; and therefore permitted him to ſit by her, without the leaſt Apprehenſion, till at length he began to expreſs himſelf in the following Manner:

Right Dear, and Sovereign Lady, I am your Servant and Chaplain, I beſeech you therefore, hear me with Patience relate a Matter to you that concerns me no leſs than my Life

and Happineſs; I am burnt up in Affection for your admirable Perſon; and unleſs you find the Means to allay my Paſſion, I am Miſerable and Undone for Ever. Alas! fair Lady, you are renowned for all the Gifts of Nature, Fair, Amiable, Delicate, and Youthful; be not Cruel therefore to a Perſon that Adores you next to the immortal Gods, but grant me your Love, and ſo make me the happieſt Man in the World. Perhaps you will Object, How dare I offend in this unlawful Act? To this, fair Lady, I anſwer, That I am one of God's Vicars upon Earth, and have it wholly in my Power to Abſolve you from all Sins; and therefore, truſt me, fair Lady, by granting me your Love, you run the Hazard but of a very gentle Penance.

Having ended his Speech, the Lady made him this Wiſe and Excellent Reply. Ah! baſe, falſe, and perjur'd Hypocrite, how dareſt thou preſume to offer thy beaſtly Love to me, who am the Wife of the Emperor, thy Maſter, who has beſtow'd ſo many Favours upon thee, and rais'd thee to ſo many high Dignities? Oh! thou worſe than Devil; thou moſt ungrateful and perfidious of Monſters! Thou that ſhouldſt be my Guide and Inſtructor, to attempt to bring my Honour, and the Honour of my Family into perpetual Diſgrace, and my Soul into the very Jaws of Death, and the Devil. Forbear for Shame thy luſtful Provocations, and nevermore Solicit me again to betray

betray my own, and the Honour of my deareſt Lord and Emperor: Forbear to do this, I ſay for the Future, leſt I diſcover thy Villany, and bring thee under that Puniſhment and Shame, which the Blackneſs of thy Crimes deſerve.

This ſharp Reply from the Empreſs, ſo enrag'd this wicked Arch-Prieſt, that, tho' he conceal'd his Reſentment, and ſeem'd to beg the Ladies Pardon for his Folly and Raſhneſs, yet his curſed Heart was full of nothing but Revenge, and in order to that, he Meditates upon divers Expedients, and at laſt concludes, That nothing could more effectually anſwer his Ends than Treachery, and Diſſimulation.

It was ſome time before he could have a fit Opportunity to put his wicked Deſigns in Execution; at length finding the Emperor by himſelf, he Accoſts him in the following Manner:

Right noble and mighty Emperor, I ſhould be ungrateful to the laſt Degree, to forget the many high and unmeritted Favours I have receiv'd from your Highneſs, by which I am not only bound by the ſtrongeſt Tithes of Duty, but by the Bonds of Love and Affection; likewiſe to imploy all my Care and Induſtry, for the good Preſervation of your Perſon and Eſtate, and 'tis upon theſe Motives only; that I ſhall now take the Liberty to inform you of a Matter, in which your Honour and Welfare are both highly concern'd.

O Emperor! thus it is: *Bellisant* your Wife, and Sister to the King of *France*, is Disloyal to your Bed. You know the Sacredness of my Function forbids me to name the Person; but believe me, I beseech you, dread Sovereign, the Fact is true, and there lives not a more lascivious Woman in your Court and Kingdom; and what is still worse, One that desires your Death too, and will undoubtedly compass it, unless you manage your self with the utmost Circumspection. Now what a Scandal will this be among the Princes of the Earth, that she, whom you have taken to Wife, a Sister to a great King, One whose Beauty is Incomparable, and whose Endowments of Mind, if well apply'd are not to be equal'd by any Lady upon Earth, should after all this become an infamous Prostitute.

The Emperor, who with the utmost Attention, listen'd to this treacherous Impostor, and not in the least suspecting his Villany, gave him intire Credit, and became immediately exceeding Sad and Pensive, that his Love had been thus fatally deceived. Many Days he spent in reflecting upon the Injustice of his Wife, and what Method was proper to take to satisfy his Revenge; till at last, overswaid by his Fury, and Impatience, he rushes into her Chamber, and without saying a Word to her, fell upon her, and treated her in the most barbarous and outragious Manner.

The

The poor Lady, who little expected ſuch an unwelcome Greeting, cry'd out in a moſt lamentable and diſmal Manner, and as well as ſhe was able, began to ſay: My deareſt Lord, I call all the Gods to Witneſs I have never done any ſingle Action, in all the Courſe of my Life, to deſerve this cruel Treatment from your Highneſs. But the Emperor not ſatisfy'd with this, reply'd, I am convinc'd thou art a Whore and diſloyal to my Bed, and with that gave her ſo cruel a Blow, that ſhe fell to the Ground, bleeding and ſpeechleſs.

The whole Court was in an Up-roar upon this extraordinary Occaſion, and many were of Opinion, that the poor Lady was injur'd and betray'd, but yet the Emperor's Fury was ſo extravagant, that no Man durſt offer any thing in Favour of the Empreſs, until one of the wiſeſt and greateſt Barons of the Realm, took Courage and ſpoke to him to this Effect: I beſeech you, dread Sovereign, what may be the Cauſe of this ſudden Paſſion againſt thy Wife, and Virtuous Lady, a Lady ſo belov'd by all Degrees, and in whom was never ſeen the leaſt Spark of Diſhonour, either toward you or any other Perſon of this Empire. I would wiſh you to be well adviſ'd before you ſuffer your Paſſion to carry you any further: Conſider ſhe is the Siſter of one of the greateſt Kings upon Earth, and who can tell how far his Reſentments may go upon ſuch an unwarrantable Procedure.

This

This worthy Baron having thus ended, the poor innocent Lady drowned in Tears, Addreſſes her ſelf to the Emperor. Take pity, my Lord, upon your innocent Wife, one that has never injur'd you in Thought, Word, or Deed, and if I am quite loſt to your Pity, yet take Compaſſion of the Fruit of my Body: I am great with Child by you, I beſeech you let me be kept in ſome ſecure Place, till after my Delivery, and then the Gods and you may diſpoſe of me as you think fit, and this ſhe utter'd in ſuch paſſionate and moving Terms, that would have melted the hardeſt Heart living. But the Emperor was ſo bewitch'd by the ſubtilty and falſe Inſinuations of the wicked Arch-Prieſt, that nothing could make any Impreſſions upon him. Thou art, ſays he, a falſe Strumpet, and the Child thou beareſt in thy Body, is rather a Diſhonour than a Joy to me, thou haſt taken another Partner to my Bed, and from henceforward I will ever hate and deſpiſe thee.

The Courtiers perceiving that nothing would mitigate the Emperor's Rage, thought it proper to remove her out of his Preſence, and having accordingly convey'd her into a private Apartment, in comes *Blandiman* her Squire, who beholding his Lady in ſuch a miſerable Condition, after having expreſs'd his Concern, in the moſt affectionate Manner, at length he began his Speech as follows:

I perceive, (dear Madam) you are Traiterouſly handled, and may the Gods Revenge your Cauſe, and do Juſtice to the Perſon, that has ſo cruelly injur'd you. Comfort your ſelf, good Lady, and give me leave to conduct you back again into your own Country. Take my Counſel, I beſeech you, for here if you venture to ſtay, I'm confident you cannot be in any manner of Safety. To which the ſorrowful Lady reply'd, I know, *Blandiman*, thou art a faithful Servant, but yet if I ſhould comply with thy honeſt Advice, the World would be apt to conclude me Guilty, and I had rather ſuffer ten Thouſand Deaths, than leave the leaſt Spot upon my Reputation.

By this time the Emperor's Fury was ſomething abated, and he order'd *Belliſant* to be brought before him, and after having ſhamefully reproach'd her with a World of Crimes, ſhe was utterly Innocent of, he proceeds, without allowing her to offer any thing in Vindication of herſelf, to denounce againſt her the following Sentence: That ſhe ſhould immediately depart the City, and not be ſeen there any more, upon the Forfeiture of her Life; commanding at the ſame time all Perſons whatever, not to give her any manner of Aſſiſtance, and that none but *Blandiman* her Squire ſhould attend her.

The Emperor having pronounced this Sentence, early next Morning, *Belliſant* with her faithful Servant *Blandiman*, leave the City,

being

being attended to the Walls with the doleful Cries and Lamentations of the People. When the poor diſconſolate Lady came into the open Fields, ſhe begins to reflect upon her miſerable Condition. Alas! why was I born to be thus bandied about? ſays ſhe: Why was I plac'd on the higheſt Pinacle, to be tumbled down on a ſudden, to the loweſt Pitch of Contempt; it is impoſſible for my Tongue to declare the Sorrow of my Heart: Oh wicked Man! that by thy Treaſon and Perfidy has thus brought me to my Downfal, I may well Curſe thee with Bitterneſs of Spirit, that has made me the unhappy Inſtrument, to bring ſuch a Stain upon my kingly Family. Theſe diſmal Thoughts put her almoſt into a Swoon, as ſhe was ſitting on her Horſe's Back, inſomuch that *Blandiman* had much ado to ſupport her: At length coming to her ſelf, ſays he, I beſeech you, Madam, let not Deſpair get the Maſterſhip of your Reaſon. The Gods are Juſt, and ſooner or later never fail to aſſiſt the Innocent. Having thus ſpoken he Spies a Fountain, where we'll leave them to refreſh themſelves a while, till we ſay ſomething of this perfidious Arch-Prieſt, the Cauſe of all theſe Sufferings.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

The Arch-Prieſt puts on the Habit of a Knight, and follows the Empreſs in her Baniſhment, who in a Wood was delivered of two Sons at a Birth, Valentine *and* Orſon.

THe Arch-Prieſt having thus procured the Baniſhment of the beautiful *Beliſant*, thought it was now the proper Time to finiſh his Deſign, ſo puts himſelf immediately into the Habit of a Knight, and follows the Lady; and as he was riding through a large Foreſt, he happen'd to ſpy her ſitting by the Side of a Fountain, lamenting her Misfortunes. The falſe Prieſt knew the Lady perfectly, but the Lady

Lady, tho' she saw him making towards her, did not at first discover him through his Disguise, till at length coming nearer, she then knew him to be the wicked Contriver of all her Misfortunes. This unexpected Object put her under fresh Apprehensions. Oh Heavens! says she, this is the false Arch-Priest, and he is come to do me further Villany. Fear him not, says the faithful *Blandiman*, if he should presume to offer you any manner of Violence, I will protect you at the hazard of my Life.

They had hardly ended, before this wicked Priest was o'relighted, and pulling of his Helmet, he thus began to Address himself to her: Most dear Lady, I am extreamly afflicted at the Severity of the Sentence, which the Emperor has unjustly denounc'd against you, and if you will make me Happy, and entertain my Love, I will restore you to your former State, and make you shine more bright than ever you did in your Life before. Oh cruel Traytor! says she, thou hast been the Cause of all my Misery and Disgrace, and I despise and abhor thee from my very Soul. Lady, quoth he, I am not come to vex or disturb you, but to heap upon you more Joys and Pleasure, than ever you met with, at which he offer'd to salute her, which *Blandiman* observing, gave him so fierce a Blow upon the Head, that he fell'd him to the Ground.

The Priest was no sooner recover'd, but he drew his Sword, and fell upon *Blandiman* with the

the utmoſt Fury. The Fight between 'em was very hot and doubtful, and continu'd ſo long, till a Merchant, who was accidentally riding that Way, obſerv'd the Encounter. Forbear fighting, ſays he, till I know the Cauſe of your Quarrel: At which the Lady cries out, If you have any Compaſſion for diſtreſs'd Innocence, pity my miſerable Condition. This is that Traytor, the Arch-Prieſt that purſues me to gratify his Luſt, and has been the Cauſe of the fatal Separation, between me and the Emperor, my deareſt Lord and Huſband: Upon which, ſays the Merchant, leave off baſe Villain this horrible Enterprize, and touch not this Innocent Lady; which when the wicked Prieſt heard, he immediately mounted his Horſe, and fled with all the ſpeed he was able. The Merchant ſtaid ſome time to comfort the diſtreſs'd Lady, and at the ſame Time gave her his ſolemn Promiſe, that he would Inform the Emperor of the Treachery of this falſe Prieſt, and would leave nothing unattempted to do her Juſtice.

After the Merchant's Departure, the Lady with her truſty Squire, though ſorely wounded, remount their Horſes, in order to make the beſt of their way towards *Paris* in *France*, which was then the uſual Place of Reſidence of King *Pepin*. Long and doleful was their Journey, and many grievous Complaints were utter'd by the poor afflicted Lady, at length they arriv'd in the Foreſt of *Orleance*, where

ſhe's

ſhe's encountered with a new Scene of dreadful Miſeries.

This unfortune Empreſs, as you have heard, being great with Child, to add to her Misery, was overtaken with her Pains in the Midſt of the Foreſt, and conſtrain'd to forſake her Horſe. Haſte, haſte, ſays ſhe to *Blandiman*, and procure me the help of Women, for my Pains are upon me, and I can go no further. After *Blandiman* had taken her gently from the Horſe, and laid her under a Tree, he went with all ſpeed to procure Aſſiſtance, but firſt took care to mark the Place, that he might the more readily come thither again at his Return.

The poor Lady being thus left alone, without any Creature to aſſiſt her, in a very ſhort time was delivered of two Sons, one of which, as he lay by her Side, was ſnatch'd away by a great Bear, and carry'd into the Thickeſt of the Foreſt. This unlook'd for Accident, was more terrible to the diſconſolate Lady, than all the reſt of her Misfortunes. She did all her weak Condition would allow her, to recover the Infant, purſuing the Bear till he was intirely got out of her Sight: But, alas, all was in Vain, and what was ſtill worſe in the midſt of the Perſuit, ſhe fell into a Swoon, in which miſerable State we muſt leave her for the preſent, to ſpeak ſomething of the other Child, which ſhe left under the Tree.

It

It hap'ned this very Day, that her Brother King *Pepin*, had begun a Journey to *Conſtantinople*, to viſit the Empreſs *Belliſant*, and paſſing with his Retinue through the ſame Foreſt, where his Siſter was deliver'd, he happened to ſpy a naked Child lying under a Tree: By the Gods, ſays he, this is a wonderful Adventure, and this Infant is put into my Hands for ſome extraordinary Cauſe, and therefore I will take ſpecial Care of the Child, and breed it as my own Son, upon which he gave Orders to one of his Attendance to take up the Child, and carry it to a Nurſe, and have it carefully brought up, which was accordingly done, and the Squire who had the Charge of the Infant, cauſed him to be baptiz'd and called after his own Name, *Valentine*.

This done, the King proceeds on his Journey, and in his Paſſage thro' the Foreſt, he happens upon *Blandiman*, whom he preſently knew, and call'd to him. What good News, ſays he, *Blandiman* from *Conſtantinople*, how fares it with the Empreſs my Siſter? *Blandiman* after having paid his Obeyſance to the King, relates at large all that befel the Empreſs. When the King had patiently heard out his Relation, by the Gods, ſays he, the Emperor's Sentence againſt my Siſter, has been over Merciful, and if I had her now in my Power, I would make her an Example to all the World. Curſed Woman! now are all my Hopes and Expectations diſappointed, and ſo in that Diſtruſt and Me-

Melancholy, the King with all his Attendance return'd back to *Paris*.

Blandiman perceiving the King's Diſpleaſure, judg'd it improper to mention any thing further concerning *Belliſant*, but leaving the Company, haſtens to the Tree where he left the Lady in her Travail, and not finding her there, he ſought diligently from Place to Place, till at length he diſcover'd her lying flat upon the Ground, and ſpeechleſs, through Grief for the loſs of her Child: He immediately took her into his Arms, and ſetting her upon her Feet, enquires of her, how ſhe came to ſtray ſo far from the Place he left her in.

Alas! ſays ſhe, *Blandiman*, my Sorrows are inſupportable: You had no ſooner left me, but I was deliver'd of two Children, one of which a Savage Bear has depriv'd me of. I have been following the Beaſt as far as I was able, but my Strength failing, I could not recover the Tree where I left the other. The other, Madam, ſays *Blandiman*, I came but this Moment from the Tree, but ſaw no Child either there are thereabout; at theſe Words the poor Lady was ſo inwardly wounded, that *Blandiman* had enough to do to ſupport her; at length he took her by the Hand, and led her to thee Tree; but who can expreſs her Grief and Agonies, when ſhe ſaw the other Child gone likewiſe.

Ah! quoth ſhe, how miſerable a Wretch am I, to be at once deprived of all Comfort and Sati-

Satisfaction, and to be thus over-whelm'd with Sorrows that are inſupportable: But, O my dear Emperor! thou art the Cauſe of the loſs of my Children, and all my other Misfortunes, tho' on my part, I call the Gods and Heaven to Witneſs, I never injur'd thee in any particular. *Blandiman* comforted her all he could, and finding her Spirits exhauſted, he prevailed with her to go to a neighbouring Village, and to continue there till ſhe had recover'd a little Strength, and there it was he inform'd her of what had happen'd upon his meeting the King her Brother in the Foreſt: Your Brother, ſays he, was mightily incens'd when I told him of your Misfortunes, and ſeem'd to excuſe the Emperor, and to lay the whole Blame upon you. Alas! ſays ſhe, I am beſet with Adverſaries on every Side; what muſt I do? Oh! ye Gods, direct me: I will never return to *Paris*, but rather ſeek Refuge in ſome remote Country. Quoth *Blandiman*, I have intirely devoted my Life to do you Service, and if you will give me leave, I will bear you Company through all Adventures.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

A Bear carries away one of the Children, with the manner of it.

THe Bear, as you have heard, carry'd away one of the Children, but did it no harm, and bore it Home to her Cave, where ſhe had four young Ones, among whom ſhe lay'd it to be devour'd: but the young Ones, contrary to their Nature, inſtead of devouring the Child, play'd with it, and us'd it gently, which the old Bear perceiving, grew exceeding fond of it, and permitted it to ſuck among the reſt.

The Child by this ſort of Nouriſhment grew rough like a Beaſt, and as he encreas'd in Strength, he began to range about the Woods, and to ſmite and terrify the reſt of the Beaſts. In this State he continu'd for the Space of fifteen Years, and at length grew ſo exceeding Fierce and Ravenous, that neither Man nor Beaſt durſt come nigh the Foreſt. His Name was called *Orſon*, from his bear-like Nature and Shape, and the Renown of him grew ſo great that it ſoon ſpread all over *France*, inſomuch that ſeveral Perſons came often to hunt him but without Succeſs, for he ſtill prevailed a-gainſt them all, and tho' he was always naked his Skin was Proof againſt all manner of Weapons. But to drop this Story at preſent of the Bear, and the Wild-man, and to return to *Bellisant* his Mother, who after much Danger in her

Paſſag

Paſſage through divers Countries, arrives with *Blandiman* her Squire, at a Port in *Portugal*, where every Ship that touch'd was oblig'd to pay a certain Tribute to a mighty Giant call'd *Ferragus*.

It was a Cuſtom with this Giant, it ſeems, to viſit all the Ships that came into the Port, and coming into that Ship in which was *Bellisant* and her Squire, he caſt his Eyes upon her,

and taking her by the Hand, led her to his Caſtle, and preſented her to his Wife, a very beautiful young Lady, who receiv'd her with much Civility, and was exceedingly pleas'd with the Converſation of ſuch an incompa-rable Woman. The Giant gave a Charge that

the Lady ſhould be treated with all manner of Honour and Reſpect; and his Wife on her part was not wanting in any thing to entertain and comfort the poor diſtreſſed Empreſs. She ſtay'd in this Caſtle for a conſiderable Time, (with as much Satisfaction as her miſerable State would permit) and there we'll leave her for the preſent, to return to ſee how the Matters ſtand with the Emperor at *Conſtantinople*.

CHAP. V.

The Arch-Prieſt's Treaſon's diſcover'd, and King Pepin ſent for by the Emperor, to be preſent at the Combat between the Arch-Prieſt and the Merchant.

THE Emperor having expell'd his Wife, often repented him, but the curſed Prieſt had him ſo much at his Diſpoſal, that nothing could be done without his Approbation: He was the ſole Manager of the great Affairs of the Realm, and all Taxes and Impoſitions were levy'd and receiv'd by him. Among the reſt, the Emperor entruſted him with the Receipt of his Cuſtoms, which were Yearly paid at a great Mart that was held at the City of *Conſtantinople*.

It was this Mart, that this wicked Prieſt, going into the City to collect the Cuſtoms, was diſcover'd by the Merchant that came up to

em.

'em, when *Blandiman* and he were fighting, concerning the diſtreſſed Lady *Belliſant*. This curſed Prieſt, when he ſaw the Merchant, was in a mighty Conſternation, and began immediately to form Contrivances to take away his Life, but he knew not how to affect it at preſent, for fear of a Tumult: However, it happen'd afterwards, at the End of the Mart, that the Arch-Prieſt ſending out his under Officers to collect the Cuſtoms, one of them came to this very Merchant, to demand the Duties for the Wares he had Sold, which the Merchant thinking to be very Exorbitant, ſays he, Curſed be that diſloyal Arch-Prieſt, he is the Cauſe of all theſe Exactions, and of all the Miſchiefs and Confuſions that has happened between the Emperor and his virtuous Empreſs, it had been good for all Men if he had long ſince ended his Life with Shame and Infamy.

At which Words the Officer ſtruck the Merchant on the Head with his Staff, and the Merchant in return, drew his Sword, and ſmote the Officer; and which there groſe inſtantly a mighty Tumult, and the reſt of the Officers coming to the Aſſiſtance of their Fellow, the Merchant was taken and carried directly before the Arch-Prieſt, who was exceedingly rejoyc'd at the Opportunity, and reſolv'd immediately to put him to Death, but the Merchant appeal'd to Juſtice, and to have his Cauſe try'd by the Law, which the Arch-Prieſt for fear of the People was forc'd to comply with.

In this Court of Justice, it is where the Emperor himself sits as supream Judge, before whom, when the Merchant was brought, and the Accusation was open'd against him, he suddenly fell upon his Knees, and thus address'd himself to the Emperor.

Most Excellent Prince, If you will vouchsafe to grant me Audience, I have Matters to lay before your Highness of the last Importance. Mighty Emperor, and you the Nobles and Barons of this renowned Empire, the Time is come that the Treachery of this curs'd Arch-Priest, shall be reveal'd. I beseech you hear me with Patience, this is the wicked Person that has occasion'd all the Discord between your Majesty, and your virtuous Consort. This curs'd Priest instead of promoting the Honour and Interest of his Sovereign, has to the utmost of his Power, endeavour'd to bring him into Contempt and Disgrace. Believe me, mighty Emperor, what I am about to tell you, I my self am an Eye-Witness off.

It happened on a Day after the Banishment of the Empress, as I was riding through a Wood, I saw this curs'd Priest in the Habit of a Knight, furiously fighting with a Person unarm'd, whom I soon discover'd to be *Blandiman*, Squire to the Empress, at the same time I perceiv'd a Lady piteously weeping, who earnestly desir'd me to lend her Assistance against this wicked Priest, that sought by Force to rob her of her Honour. 'Tis by his Cunning

and

and Treachery, and only his, that I am brought into Diſgrace with my Lord the Emperor, whom I have never injur'd in Thought, Word or Deed; at which I immediately ruſh'd between them, and this Arch-Prieſt finding himſelf diſcover'd and diſappointed, ſet Spurs to his Horſe, and fled into the Wood. When he was gone, the good Lady told me her Refuſal of his unlawful Love, had been the Occaſion of his Contrivances againſt her, and had brought her to the miſerable State ſhe now was in.

When the Emperor heard this, he was toucht to the very Heart. Ah! thou falſe and perfidious Servant, ſay he, haſt thou thus repay'd all my Love and Favours to thee, with Treachery and Diſloyalty; in an evil Hour I gave Credit to thy bewitching Tongue, and thereby deſerve to carry the Brand of my own Folly. Tne falſe Prieſt obſerving the Rage of the Emperor encreaſing to a high Degree, ſtrove to appeaſe him, as well as he could.

I beſeech you, ſays he, be not too haſty in crediting this ſlanderous Tale; all that he has charg'd me with, is utterly Falſe and Groundleſs.

Thou lieſt baſely, ſays the Merchant, and if thou perſiſt in the Denial, I challenge thee to a Combate, and will undertake to make good what I affirm againſt thee at the Peril of my Life.

The Emperor finding the Merchant ſo poſitive and reſolute, told the Arch-Prieſt, that

either he must accept the Challenge, or own himself guilty of the Facts that were charg'd upon him, to which the treacherous Priest reply'd, That his Office was a sufficient Excuse for him to refuse the Challenge: Nay, says the Emperor, a Case of this high Nature, will admit of no Excuse, you must either accept the Combat, or own your self guilty: At these Words the Arch-Priest seem'd much dismay'd; however, at length rather through Force than Inclination, accepted the Combat, and so the Time and Place, was accordingly appointed.

During this Interval, News was brought to the Emperor, that King *Pepin* was come to *Rome* to assist the Pope against the *Sarazens*, to whom, by the Advice of his Counsel, he immediately dispatch'd Embassadours to invite him to *Constantinople*, in order to be present at the Combat between the false Arch-Priest, and the Merchant, in Vindication of his Sister *Bellisant*'s Honour. When the King had read the Letter, which the Emperor had sent him, he swore by the Gods, that if his Sister, he would leave nothing unattempted to revenge her Quarrel, and so without delay, order'd every thing to be got in a readiness for his Journey.

When Advice was brought to the Emperor, that King *Pepin* was arriv'd in his Dominions, he went with his whole Court to meet him, and to conduct him in Triumph: At their first Interview, the Thoughts of the Injuries offer'd

to

to *Belliſant*, had ſuch a powerful Influence upon the Emperor, that he could not refrain from Tears and Expreſſions of the deepeſt Sorrow. On the other hand King *Pepin*, who was extreamly enrag'd at what had happened to his Siſter, replies, If my Siſter be an Harlot, ſhe's unworthy your Lamentation, but if ſhe be Innocent, then you have us'd her with ſo much Injuſtice and Barbarity, that all you can do will be too little to make her or me Satisfaction.

Alas! my Brother, ſays the Emperor, forbear to aggravate my Sorrow, which is already too heavy for me to bear, but rather give me your friendly Advice, to find out a Remedy againſt this terrible Misfortune.

Quoth the King, Your ſcandalous Proceedings with my Siſter, will allow of no Remedy You have drawn an Infamy upon our illuſtrious Family, that the longeſt time will be hardly able to wipe off. How little regard you have had to my Dignity, I leave to yourſelf, firſt, that without mature Deliberation, and next without my Knowledge, you have taken ſuch violent Methods. Whilſt ſuch Diſcourſes as theſe paſt between them, they came at length to *Conſtantinople*, where we'll leave them for the preſent, and proceed to enquire into the Nature and Succeſs of the Combat, between the Arch-Prieſt and the Merchant.

CHAP. VI.

The Arch-Priest and the Merchant meets, and Combat at the Time and Place appointed; the Merchant gains the Victory, and clears the Lady's Honour.

THe appointed Day for the Combat being come, both the Combatants came into the Field, and presented themselves before the Emperor, the Arch-Priest first, compleatly arm'd with rich and costly Habiliment, which the Emperor observing, call'd the Merchant, and after he had dubb'd him a Knight, he caused a most noble Armour to be put upon him in the Presence of King *Pepin*, who spoke to

to him in the following Manner: My Friend, the Gods give thee Victory over this falſe Traytor, I vow unto thee in the Preſence of this great Aſſembly, that if thou art the Inſtrument to clear the Innocence of my Siſter *Belliſant*, I will take thee with me into *France*, and make thee a Companion for the beſt of my Kingdom.

I doubt not, ſays the Merchant, but that the Gods will eſpouſe the Cauſe of the Innocent, and make me the means before Night, to force this treacherous Prieſt to acknowledge his Villany. After this the Heralds adminiſtred to both the uſual Oath, ſo the Liſt was clear'd, and the Champions left to their Fortunes. No ſooner had they receiv'd their Spears from the Marſhals, but they put Spurs to their Horſes, and ran at each other with ſuch Violence, that their Spears were ſhiver'd to pieces in their Hands. When the Arch-Prieſt found he was ſo ſtiffly Match, he would have delay'd the Combat till Evening, but the Merchant continued to redouble his Strokes with much Fury, and in the Encounter ſmote off one of his Ears, but had at the ſame time the Misfortune to let fall his Sword, which the Arch-Prieſt perceiving, ran againſt the Merchant's Horſe with ſuch Violence, that he beat out one of his Eyes, which ſo enrag'd the Horſe, that he never ceas'd leaping and bounding, till he unhors'd his Rider, and what was worſe, dragg'd him by one of his

Feet, that hung in the Stirrup about the Field, to the great Diſencouragement of all that wiſht well to the Lady *Belliſant*, and particularly to King *Pepin* himſelf; but at length the Horſe happening to fall, the Merchant got clear of the Stirrup, but yet before he could intirely recover himſelf, the Arch-Prieſt had given him ſeveral Blows with ſuch Violence, that he was almoſt aſtoniſht: However, being ſomething reviv'd, and having regain'd his Sword, he aſſail'd the Arch-Prieſt with greater Fury than before, which ſo incens'd him, that he ſpur'd his Horſe againſt the Merchant, in order to run him down, which he had certainly done, if he had not prevented him by giving his Horſe a Stab in the Belly, upon which he began to leap and fling, that the Arch-Prieſt had enough to do to ſave himſelf from falling, and here it was in ſtriving he loſt his Helmet, which the Merchant obſerving, ſmote his Horſe again into the Belly, that both he and the Rider came to the Ground, and before he could recover himſelf, he dealt with him in ſuch manner, that he had brought him intirely under his Power, upon which the Prieſt begg'd his Life, and yielded himſelf vanquiſh'd; but the Merchant had no ſooner ſuffer'd him to riſe, but catch'd him in his Arms, and threw him upon the Ground, and vow'd he would inſtantly kill him, unleſs he would do what he commanded; and what ſhould that be, but to go with him before the Emperor, and to acknowledge

ledge all, that he had charg'd him with, was utterly Falſe and Groundleſs.

The Merchant, tho' from his Soul he abhorr'd, any thing ſo exceedingly Villanous, yet thought beſt to comply with him, till he could find an Opportunity to diſcharge himſelf out his Clutches, which accordingly happened; for being got from under him, and at Liberty, he immediately took him in his Arms, and by main Force threw him upon the Ground, where having treated him after his Deſerts, and then put out his Eyes to prevent him from doing any further Miſchief, he call'd to the Marſhals of the Field, and deſir'd them to call the Emperor and the King, to come and hear this wicked Prieſt's Confeſſion, ſeeing he was intirely vanquiſh'd, which the Marſhals perform'd, as he requeſted.

When the Emperor and the King, with the reſt of the Nobles, had heard the villanous Prieſt, acknowledge that the Empreſs was intirely Innocent, and that the wicked Plot was all of his own forming; who can expreſs the Joy and Sorrow of theſe two mighty Potentates, and of the reſt of the Aſſembly.

The firſt Thing that was determin'd, was the Execution of this wicked Prieſt, which being finiſh'd, the Emperor came to King *Pepin*, and in the moſt friendly and paſſionate Manner, endeavour'd to excuſe himſelf to him for the Diſgrace of his Siſter; vowing as a true Mark of the Senſe of his Indiſcretion, he would

would be his Servant to the End of his Life; upon which a perpetual Peace is made between them, and King *Pepin*, but not without ſome heavy Cogitations, ſets forward for his own Country.

Great were the Rejoycings in *France* upon the Return of their Sovereign, and among others, the Squire that had the keeping of *Valentine*, came to wait upon the King, bringing with him the young Man, to whom he preſented him, giving an Account at the ſame time of his extraordinary Endowments, both of Body and Mind. The King took him by the Hand, and aſk'd him ſeveral Queſtions, which he anſwer'd with ſo much good Senſe and Ability, that the King was ſo charm'd with him, that he made him many large Preſents, and order'd him for the future, to be Educated with his own Children.

Valentine who was ever practiſing Feats of Arms, which the King obſerving, furniſh'd him with Horſe and Armour, and all Things ſuitable, equal to the beſt Knight in *France*, which rais'd him many Enemies among the Courtiers, only *Eglantine*, the King's fair Daughter had an extream Tenderneſs and Regard for him, and ſtrongly oppos'd his going with her Father to the Aſſiſtance of the Pope, againſt the *Sarazens*.

It was not long before every thing was got in a readineſs for the King's Journey, and *Valentine*, who had a high Command in the Army,

my, ſet forward among the reſt. When they came into the Wood of *Orleance*, the King told them, he was inform'd there was a Savage in the Shape of a Man, that infeſted theſe Woods, and gave great Diſturbance to the Paſſengers, and he ſhould be glad, before they proceeded any farther, if he could be taken and brought before him, upon which the Wood is begirt, and the King ventring too far, came to the Cave where the Wild Man

was, who no ſooner ſaw him, but he flew upon him with great Fury, and doubtleſs had tore him to pieces, if he had not been prevented by a Knight, who drawing his Sword, gave the King an Opportunity to make his Eſcape.

The

The King relates the Story to the whole Company, who joyning themſelves together, reſolve to take *Orſon* alive, or put him to Death. When they came, they found the Knight ſlain, and *Orſon* fled, which occaſion'd them to give over the Purſuit, till a fitter Opportunity.

After this the King haſtens to *Rome*, but before he could arrive, the *Sarazens* had taken the Town, and put many Thouſand Chriſtians to the Sword, which ſo enrag'd him, that he vow'd Revenge; however, thonght it proper to give a little Reſpite to his Army, and what after befel ſhall be related in the proper Place.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

King Pepin *Beſieges* Rome: Valentine *kills the Admiral of the* Sarazens, *and wins the City.*

KIng *Pepin* being thus come to *Rome*, made a Speech to his Army, repreſenting the Havock that theſe bloody Idolaters had made, and the Neceſſity there was to give them ſpeedy Battle, deſiring one of his Officers would carry a Letter of Defiance to their Admiral, which none accepting, *Valentine* ſtood up and offer'd to carry the Meſſage, which King *Pepin* greatly approv'd, and order'd a Secretary to be brought to write one, which he ſign'd and gave to *Valentine*, who accordingly deliver'd it to the Admiral in his own Palace.

Upon

Upon the Receipt of this Letter of Defiance, the Marſhal was ſo exceedingly enrag'd, that he ſwore by *Mahomet*, if he thought he undertook this bold Adventure through Pride, or vain Glory, he ſhould be puniſh'd with Death. *Valentine* in his Defence, pretended that he was reputed a Coward in the *French* Army, and in Diſgrace with the King, and had no other Way to recover, but by bringing this Meſſage, which I beg you to excuſe; adding farther, that I have it in Command from the King, to offer to break a Spear with you in ſingle Combat.

When the Admiral heard this bold Speech, he ſwore by *Mahomet*, he ſhould not be refus'd; but at this Inſtant, ſays he, I offer thee the Juſt, and to make the Matter more Conſpicuous, it ſhall be done without the City. After this, the Marſhal order'd *Valentine* to be entertain'd with the utmoſt Reſpect, and withal commanded that he ſhould be furniſh'd with a Horſe and Armour, in all Points equal to his own.

Before the time of their Juſting, *Valentine* was not wanting to let the King know, what had happened, and likewiſe to prepare the Chriſtians within the City to be ready againſt the Signal. When the Champions were enter'd the Liſt, and each of them prepar'd for the Encounter; they ran the firſt Courſe with ſuch Violence, that both their Spears were ſhiver'd in a thouſand Pieces, and at the ſecond,

cond, the Admiral was run quite through the Body, upon which the *Pagans* were preparing to fall upon *Valentine*, which King *Pepin* obſerving, march'd with his whole Army to his Aſſiſtance, on which enſu'd a bloody Battle,

wherein the Chriſtians at laſt prevailed, and ſlew the *Sarazens* in mighty Numbers, and ſo reſtor'd the City to its former Liberty.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

Haufry *and* Henry *grew Jealous of the King's Love to* Valentine.

KIng *Pepin* having releiv'd *Rome*, return'd to his own Country, where he is welcom'd with all the Demonſtrations of Joy; nor was *Valentine* an unwelcome Gueſt to the Generality of the People, eſpecially to *Eglantine*, who took all Opportunity to give him daily Tokens of her Affection, only *Haufry* and *Henry* bore him Ill-will, and ſought his Deſtruction. It happened one Day, when the King was at Dinner, that *Valentine* was attending

ending upon him, that the King called to im, and in the hearing of all his Nobles, old him, That he was Indebted to him for the reſervation of his Life, and for many other gnal Acts of Duty and Service, and that in onſideration thereof, he freely gave him the arldom of *Clarimond*, and would be ſure to new him further Marks of his Favour the firſt pportunity.

This new Declaration of the King's, gave e two Brothers, *Haufry* and *Henry* freſh auſe for Malice and Jealouſy, inſomuch that ey contrive daily Plots take away his Life, hich *Valentine*, nothing ſuſpecting, went on earfully in the King's Service, and grew very Day more and more in his Favour. But ave we this at preſent, to return a little to is Brother *Orſon*, againſt whom ſuch frequent omplaints were brought to Court, that the ing with the Advice of his Nobles, iſſu'd out is Proclamation with a Reward of a Thouſand rowns, for any that ſhould take this furious Vild-Man, either alive or dead, and bring is Head before him.

Hereupon aſſembled many Knights to take is Affair in hand, and whilſt the King was ebating with them, *Haufry*, *Valentine*'s Ene- y being there, propos'd to the King to ſend *alentine*, who having offered unlawful Love your Daughter *Eglantine*, he is the fitteſt to ght this Savage, whom, if he vanquiſhes, t him have her in Marriage. The King, who knew

knew the Malice of his Heart, replies, The Speeches are Ungrateful to me, I know him be Wise and Valiant, and believe him to of noble Extraction, and my Will is, that have Access to my Daughter when ever pleases.

Valentine who heard all that passed, te *Haufry*, You speak Ill against me witho Cause: However, since you propose the Co quest of this Wild Man, I will undertake t Enterprize, or leave my Carcass dead in t Field.

At this the King was exceeding Angry his two Sons, for putting *Valentine* upon dangerous an Undertaking, and the fair *E lantine* made great Lamentation upon the sa Occasion, who sent one of her Damosels t *Valentine*, desiring to speak with him, but he e cus'd himself, saying, 'Twas improper at pr sent, but he was fully determin'd to take u on him the Expedition, in which, if he su ceeded, he would at his Return, do himse the Honour to wait upon her, and so took h Leave.

CHA

CHAP. IX.

Valentine Conquers Orſon *his Brother, a Wild Man in the Woods of* Orleance, *and preſents him to King* Pepin.

NOw *Valentine* went on his Journey, and ſoon arriv'd in the Foreſt, but it being Night, he tyed his Horſe to a Tree, and betook himſelf to the Top for his Security. As ſoon as it was Day, looking round about him, he obſerv'd his Brother *Orſon* running towards him, and coming to the Tree where the Horſe was tyed, and having never ſeen ſuch a Horſe before, he began to ſcratch and tear him with his Nails, upon which the Horſe grew Mad, and kick'd at him with great Fury.

V

Valentine perceiving his Horse in Danger made all the Speed he could to come to relieve him, and drawing his Sword, smote at *Orson*, who seeing the Sword, leap'd aside, but returning swiftly upon *Valentine*, took hold of him, and threw him to the Ground, where he was in great Danger of being torn to pieces, which certainly had happened, had he not at that Instant given *Orson* a deep Stab with his Knife into the Side.

The Fight continued with different Success a long while, till both growing Faint and out of Breath, *Valentine* looking stedfastly upon him, made Signs to him, That if he would submit himself to him, he would give him Food and Raiment, and all other Necessaries befitting a Human Creature. *Orson* who understood his Meaning, made Signs also, that he would obey him in every Thing he desir'd, and thus *Valentine* overthrew the Wild Man, and led him after him like a tame Beast, which is very much to be admir'd, considering he was but just before so fierce and desperate.

Valentine leading the Wild Man towards *Orleance*, was oblig'd to stop at a Village, where the People were so afraid of *Orson*, that they retir'd into their Houses, and shut up their Doors; whereupon, *Valentine* by Signs bid the Wild Man break open one of the Gates of an Inn, into which they enter'd, and refreshed themselves with the best the House afforded, particularly *Orson*; who drank so freely of the Wine

Vine, that he became intoxicated, and throw-
g himſelf on the Floor, ſlept as his Cuſtom
as, like one of the wild Beaſts of the Foreſt.
Next Morning *Valentine* leading the Wild
an, took his way to *Orleance*, where when
ey arriv'd, the whole City was in an Up-
ar, and forſook their Houſes for Fear of him.
y this time Tydings came to King *Pepin*, that
lentine had conquer'd and brought the Wild

an to *Orleance*, which when the King heard,
e was mightily ſurpriz'd and aſtoniſh'd, cry-
g out, That *Valentine* was the moſt fortunate
night living, and was doubtleſs deſign'd by
e Gods for great and noble Events.
Valentine coming to Court, the Porter ſhut
e Gates againſt him, till he bid him go tell
e King, he need be under no Apprehenſions

of

of the Wild Man, for he would hurt no Body; so *Valentine* took him by the Hand, and led him to the great Hall, where the King sat accompanied with his Nobles; the King viewing him narrowly, said, That he was of fair Stature, and if he were cloath'd and arm'd, he would have the Shape of a comely and worthy Knight.

Says *Valentine*, My Liege, I think 'twere proper he were baptiz'd, which being done, and Supper ended, they all retir'd to their respective Apartments, and *Valentine* and *Orson* were conducted to a fair Chamber, where *Orson* instead of going to Bed, laid himself down on the Floor, and fell asleep according to his accustom'd Manner.

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

Haufry and Henry *conſpire* Valentine's *Death: Duke* Savary *ſends to the King for Aid againſt the Green Knight, who threatned to marry his Daughter againſt his Conſent.*

NExt Morning at the Lady *Eglantine*'s Requeſt, *Valentine* took *Orſon*, and brought him into her Chamber, where were ſeveral Ladies of the Court, whom *Orſon* entertain'd with ſeveral diverting Signs and Geſtures. Whilſt this Aſſembly were at *Eglantine*'s Chamber, *Haufry* and *Henry*, whoſe Hearts always boyl'd with Miſchief againſt *Valentine*, thought it the propereſt time to deſtroy him; and accordingly going thither, *Haufry* firſt virulently upbraids him with Diſloyalty; then giving him at the ſame time a mighty Blow with his Fiſt, upon the Face, ſo that the Blood ran out of his Mouth; *Henry* on the other Hand, thought to have ſmitten him with a Glaive to the Ground, but *Orſon* perceiving it, leap'd out, and gave *Haufry* ſuch a Stroke with his rough Fiſt, that he fell'd him, and then ran to *Henry*, and girded them both in his Arms, that had not the Ladies interpos'd, he had certainly deſtroy'd them both.

Upon this a mighty Out-cry ran through the Court; *Haufry* and *Henry* haſtening to their Father, to tell him how ill they had been treated by *Valentine*, and the Wild Man:

Which when the King heard, he was exceeding Sorrowful, telling them that as for *Orſon*, he would have him put into Priſon, and not to ſtir from thence without Leave, and then ſent to *Valentine* to know the true Cauſe of this Uproar: Who when he came before the King, and had related all the Circumſtances, the King was exceeding Wrath, ſaying, That *Orſon* had done no more than what became him, and as for you, *Hauſry* and *Henry*, I ſee plainly your Malice againſt *Valentine*, therefore I charge you not to act any more Ill againſt him, as you will anſwer it to my Diſpleaſure.

Not long after this, it happen'd that Duke *Savary* ſent to King *Pepin* for Aid, againſt the Green Knight, who invaded his Territories, deſigning to take his Daughter away from him by Force of Arms. The King promiſed the Meſſengers he would aſſiſt the Duke, but ſcarce had he made the Promiſe, when News was brought him, that the *Almains* were come againſt him with a great Army, as far as *Lyons*; the King was very much ſurprized at this, and ſo aſſembled his Nobles in Counſel, wherein 'twas reſolved that the Army ſhould forthwith March againſt the *Almains*, and ſo diſmiſſed the Meſſengers from the Duke with Letters, importing, That he was obliged to defend his own Country, which gave the Duke great Uneaſineſs, being very much oppreſſed by the Green Knight.

But

But here be it obſerv'd, That this Green Knight was Brother to *Ferragus* the Giant, who kept the Lady *Belliſant*, Mother of *Valentine* and *Orſon*. Duke *Savary* having no Hopes of Aid from King *Pepin*, reſolved to try the Succeſs of a Battle with his own Soldiers: On the Day of the Battle, the Duke obſerving the Green Knight to bear down all

efore him, prepares to encounter him Hand Hand, without conſidering what was commonly ſaid of him, which was that he could ever be vanquiſhed but by a King's Son, who ever had ſucked the Breaſt of a Woman.

In the Heat of the Battle, the Duke venterg too far, was taken Priſoner, and brought efore the Green Knight, who told him, that ow he was his Vaſſal, and that he could no ays purchaſe his Enlargement, but by giving

him his Daughter *Fezon* in Marriage, and if thou refuſeſt this, ſays he, I will take her by Force, and then waſte all *Aquitain* with Fire and Sword; to which the Duke reply'd, Proud *Sarazen*, I will never conſent to give thee my Daughter, unleſs thou will't firſt be baptiz'd

Says the Green Knight, I am captivated by the exquiſite *Fezon*, and therefore make thee this Propoſition, that if in ſix Months thou canſt find out a Champion that ſhall vanquiſh me in ſingle Combat, I will reſtore thee to thy Liberty; but if I happen to be Conqueror, Thou ſhalt ſwear to deliver me, thy fair Daughter to be my lawful Wife: Theſe Conditions being agreed on, Duke *Savary* departs to *Aquitain*, and cauſed Meſſengers to be diſpatched to all Countries, with the Advertiſement following. 'That if there were any 'Knight that dare encounter the Green 'Knight, for the Love of fair *Fezon*, he ſhould 'lay down his Gage. What followed may be ſeen in the ſucceeding Chapter.

CHAP

CHAP. XI.

Divers Knights arrive at Aquitain, *to gain a ſolemn Turnament, the Love of the Lady* Fezon: Haufry *and* Henry *lay in Ambuſh to take away the Life of* Valentine.

DUring this time, King *Pepin* had overthrown King *Lampatris*, and the *Almains*, and having ended that War, return'd into *France* with all his Soldiers, where being told of Duke *Savary*'s Advertiſement, he ſaid in the Preſence of all his Knights and Barons; Whoever amongſt ye would win the fair *Fezon*, muſt take upon him to Combat the Green Knight, whom if he overcomes, the Duke will not only give him his Daughter, but one half of his Dukedom. None of the Knights offering to undertake the Enterprize, *Valentine* ſtep'd forth and ſpoke thus to the King:

Dread Sovereign, Having a great Deſire to find out my Parents, I will with your Majeſty's Permiſſion, leave *France*, and go to *Aquitain*, to encounter this Green Knight; perhaps I may in a foreign Country, find out whence I am deſcended; to which the King aſſented, after having made him Promiſe to return to *France*, if he eſcap'd with Life. But e'er he departed, *Eglantine* ſent for him, and after making ſeveral Proteſtations to *Valentine*, of her Affection for him: He told her, That he being a poor Foundling, was unworthy the

Love of so amiable a Princess, but if he in his Travels find his Descent answerable, she should be the only Choice he would make. So leaving fair *Eglantine* full of Grief, he departed with *Orson* towards *Aquitain*.

Whilst they were on their Way, *Haufry* and *Henry*, with *Grygar*, a Relation of theirs, consult to destroy them, and so lay in Ambush in a Forest, where they of Necessity must pass through: Soon after, *Valentine* and *Orson* coming by, *Grygar* who commanded the Assassines,

suddenly gave *Valentine* a Blow with his Sword, which piercing through his Armour, made a deep Gash in his Body. *Valentine*, tho' a maz'd, drew forth his Sword, and instantly slew

ſlew three or four of them; and *Orſon* on the other Hand, laid about him with ſuch Fury, that none durſt approach on either Side; at length overpower'd by Multitudes, *Valentine* is taken, bound, and convey'd to a Caſtle in the Foreſt, kept by a famous Thief, Kinſman to *Grygur*, and thrown into a Dungeon where he ſorely laments his miſerable Condition.

Valentine being thus ſurpriz'd, taken Priſoner, and convey'd to the Caſtle, *Orſon* eſcaping *Grygar*'s Fury, travels Night and Day, till he came to *Paris*, and running directly to Court, where the King was at Dinner, by Signs and Tokens, ſhews the Manner of *Valentine*'s being taken, and made Priſoner, and running through the Hall, making a lamentable Noiſe, ſpies *Grygar*, who was juſt got there before him, to bring *Haufry* and *Henry* the Intelligence, and flew ſo fiercely upon him, that he ſtruck out one of his Eyes, and broke out four of his Teeth; all the while *Grygar* crying out for Help, and had he not been reſcued by a certain valiant Knight then preſent, he had never gone from the Place alive.

Orſon upon this was brought before the King, and being ask'd the Reaſon of the Outrage, he by Signs made him underſtand that *Grygar* had betray'd *Valantine*, and thereupon clenching his Fiſt, he put it to his mouth in great Rage, in Token of Defiance; King *Pepin* perceiving that the Wild Man challeng'd

Grygar, imagined their Might be some hidden Reason for it, so taking Advice of his Nobles, it was resolv'd that *Grygar* should accept it, and Combat *Orson*, which he stifly oppos'd, dreading his Adversaries Strength, and telling the King that the Match was unequal, being not a Man against a Man, but against a Creature void of Sense, and not acted by Humanity or Reason, but his Opposition was vain, for King *Pepin* would not recal the Sentence of the Combat, but persisted in having it executed on the Morrow.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

Orſon *and* Grygar *fight*; Orſon *gains the Victory*, Grygar *confeſſes his Treaſon, for which he is hang'd, and* Valentine *ſets at Liberty*,

THe Place of the Combat being appointed, *Orſon* came, and at length *Grygar* well arm'd, tho' he expected nothing but Death. The King and his Nobles being aſſembled the Judges were agpointed, and the Trumpet ſounding, *Grygar* enter'd the Liſts, telling *Orſon* he would be reveng'd on him for the loſs of his Eye, but *Orſon* only ſhew'd him his Nails, and gnaſhed his Teeth, whereat *Grygar* ſetting Spurs to his Horſe, ran with

great Force againſt him, but *Orſon* nimbly avoided it, by leaping aſide, and the Spear ſtuck faſt in the Earth, which *Orſon* taking the Advantage of, ſuddenly ſnatch'd the Spear, and aſtonied him therewith: *Grygar*, thereupon, rid away about the Liſts from *Orſon*, but he follow'd him cloſely, and overtaking him at laſt, caught his Horſe by the Forelegs, and by main Force, threw both to the Ground, whereat the People gave a great Shout, and *Orſon* looſing the Horſe, ran furiouſly up to *Grygar*, who lay upon the Ground ſore bruis'd, and ſetting his Foot on the Traytor's Shoulder, tore off his Shield, and taking from him his Sword, fell to wounding him all over the Body, whereupon *Grygar* yielded, and ſaid he would confeſs his Treaſon.

Being brought before the King, he confeſs'd by the Inſtigations of *Haufry* and *Henry*, he had betray'd and impriſon'd *Valentine*, whereupon the King commanded him to be hang'd on the next Tree, which was accordingly done, to the great Joy of every one, but the two Traitors.

King *Pepin* immediately ſent two of his Nobles to releaſe *Valentine* from the Priſon, which they performed with great Pleaſure, and likewiſe told him how *Orſon* had conquer'd and made *Grygar* confeſs Treaſons; whereupon *Valentine* embracing *Orſon*, took his leave of the Nobles, and purſued his Journey towards *Aquitain*.

V

Valentine coming near the City of *Aquitain*, after long Travel, without meeting any Adventures, *Orſon* all the while attending him, being a Thirſt, and ſeeing a Fountain, he rode up to it, and alighting, after he had drank, he laid down to refreſh himſelf, *Orſon* being his Guard all the while. He was at length diſturbed by the Trampling of a Horſe, and looking about, ſaw thereon a proud and haughty Knight, whoſe Cuſtom was to kill every one whom he met, if they did not ſalute him; *Valentine* did not regard him, but *Orſon* ſeeing his proud Demeanor, look'd ſternly on him, which ſo incens'd him, that he rode up to *Orſon*, and gave him ſo great a Blow, that the Blood iſſued forth abundantly.

Valentine ſeeing the Wrong done to his Companion, ſaid to the proud Knight, Why haſt thou ſmitten a poor Wild Man, who has not the Uſe of his Tongue?

Proud Miſcreant, reply'd the other, why doſt thou not ſalute me, and with that ſmote *Valentine* with a Glaive, who being incens'd return'd him ſo violent a Blow, that it made him fall dead to the Earth, which his Squire beholding, with great Grief took up the Body and departed, in order to have it interr'd, though at the ſame time he acknowledge his proud and raſh Behaviour was rightly rewarded.

Being

Being come to *Aquitain*, the People flock'd from all Parts to see *Orson*, admiring at his rough and unmanly Shape; but *Valentine* made him a Jacket of Steel, which *Orson* at lentgh became proud of, and having thus accoutred him, they went to Duke *Savary's* Palace, where meeting the Duke, *Valentine* told him,

Great Duke, I am hither come to Combat the Green Knight, and also to behold the beautious *Fezon*, of whom the World so loudly talks. Upon which the Duke received him exceeding courteously, and taking him by the Hand, lead him into the Palace, where fifteen other Knights were, who came to try their Valour with the Green Knight, for the Love of the fair Lady.

Among which Assembly of Champions stood the Lady, to whom *Valentine* after having saluted her with great Reverence, spoke thus, presenting *Orson*, Behold fair Creature, the Champion sent hither by the great *Pepin*, King of *France*, on whom though Nature never bestowed the Gift of Speech, yet she has given him such invincible Courage and Fortitude, that not the Green Knight, or any other on Earth can withstand him: To which *Fezon* answered, I thank the King for sending, and you for bringing him; but pray Sir Knight, why is this valorous Man no better habited? Upon which *Valentine* related to her, how he had conquered him in the Wood,

and

and all *Orſon*'s Adventures from that Time, to which *Fezon* ſeemed very attent, and often caſt a ſmiling Look on *Orſon*, whom ſhe greatly affected from the firſt Moment ſhe ſaw him, and to whom when *Valentine* ended his Narration, ſhe preſently a coſtly Ring, wiſhing him at the ſame time, Succeſs in his Combat.

This done, they ſat down to Dinner among the other Knights, *Fezon* ſtill narrowly eyeing *Orſon*, and *Orſon* her, but in the midſt of their Feaſting, enters the Green Knight, (for that was in the Conditions between the Duke and him) to ſee the Lady *Fezon*, at the ſame time, ſaying, Valiant Duke of *Aquitain*, have you any more Champions to fight

fight me, for the Love of this Lady. To which the Duke ſaid, I have now Seventeen. So bringing him into the Hall, he ſhewed them to him at Dinner with the Lady *Fezon*, to whom the Green Knight ſpoke thus: Lords, Eat, Drink, and be Merry, for to Morrow I ſhall hang you on the Top of my Tree, as many more have been ſerved before you.

Orſon knowing this to be the Green Knight, beheld him with great Indignation, and leaping up, caught him by the Middle, then hoiſting him up, he flung him twice round his Head, and then daſh'd him with ſuch Force againſt the Wall, that he lay for ſome time, as if he were dead: Which Action of *Orſon*'s, cauſed much Laughter among the Knights there preſent, and ſo enraged the Green Knight, who was now recovered; that with great Threats, he left the Duke's Palace, proteſting to hang *Orſon* on a high Gibbet, which he would have inſtantly erected near his Pavilion for that Purpoſe.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIII.

Orſon *fights with the Green Knight, they are parted:* Valentine *fights with him likewiſe, but without Succeſs.*

ORſon perceiving that the Green Knight threatned him, threw down his Hood, which *Valentine* told him was the Token that he chalenged him to Combat with him on the Morrow; this ſo incenſed the Green Knight, that at firſt he could not utter a Word, but coming better to himſelf, he ſwore by *Mahomet*, he would not reſt till he was revenged, and would hang him upon a Tree, higher than any of the reſt, and ſo departed the Caſtle.

The

The reſt of the Evening, the Knights ſpent in Merriment, and afterwards retired to their reſpective Apartments: In the Morning they all met in the great Hall of the Palace, where it was agreed that *Galeran*, a Knight of *France*, ſhould firſt try the Combat with the Green Knight, who no ſooner ſaw him approaching, but he ſet Spurs to his Horſe, and at the firſt Courſe encountered him ſo furiouſly, that he threw him from his Horſe, and ſlew him, and after hanged him upon a Tree. *Orſon* perceiving this, made Signs that he would Combat him immediately, but *Valentine* by Signs, told him, That he would try his Strength firſt, ſo putting on his Armour, and mounting his Horſe, he took leave of the Lady, and rode directly to the Tent. When the Green Knight ſaw him, he was more Apprehenſive of him, than of any of the reſt, wherefore, ſays he, Sir Knight, hearken to me, on yonder Tree there hangs a green Shield, in which there is ſuch a Migical Virtue, that until ſome Knight can fetch it from thence, I can never be overcome; and further, I aſſure thee, that firſt, unleſs he be the Son of a King, and one that never ſucked the Breaſt of a Woman, I can never be vanquiſhed.

Theſe Sayings of the Green Knight, though they were ſomething ſhocking to *Valentine*, yet he determines not to depart, till he had tryed his Strength. I know, quoth he, that I am not the Perſon by whom thou art to

be

e overcome, nevertheleſs I am fully reſolved ot to ſtir from hence, till I have fought with ou, upon which the Green Knight mounted is Horſe immediately, and both run the Courſe with ſuch exceeding Fury, that their pears were ſhiver'd in a thouſand Pieces, after his, they drew their Swords, and began a moſt bloody and deſperate Fight, which continued with equal Succeſs and Advantage, till hey were both wounded in diverſe Places, nd exceeding Weary. The Fight continued o long, till the Day was ſpent: When the Green Knight, in a haughty Manner, told *Valentine*, 'Twas proper for them to leave off he Fight till to Morrow: Go, ſays he, to *Aquitain*, and report that I Eſteem thee the moſt valiant Knight that I ever encountred, but meet me to Morrow, and then we will nd the Combat.

Valentine accepting the Offer, returns again o *Aquitain*, where he was Joyfully receiv'd by Duke *Savary*, the Lady *Fezon*, and by *Orſon* more particularly, who ran and caught him in is Arms, and kiſs'd him. When they came o the Palace, the Duke ask'd him what Tydngs from the Green Knight; He reſteth, ſays *Valentine* in his Pavilion, and I think is of hat Strength and Proweſs, that no Man living is able to vanquiſh him.

Valentine, quoth the Duke, you have ſcaped well, being the firſt that ever return'd. After he was unarmed, and had payed a Viſit

to

to fair *Fezon*, and Supper was ended, he r
paired to his Chamber, where he ſpent t
Night in bitter Complaints, and Lamenta
ons.

CHAP. XIV.

Valentine *ſends* Orſon *again on the Morrow, fight the Green Knight, where he overcame hi*

Valentine having ſeriouſly conſidered, that
was impoſſible for him to vanquiſh the Gre
Knight, concludes it more proper to p
Orſon into his Armour, and ſend him
the Morrow to try the Combat, which wh
by Signs he had let him know, he was exce
ingly rejoyc'd, but denied to take *Valentin*
Horſe and Armour, but rather to go with h
Club in his accuſtomed Manner. But *Val*
tine gave him to underſtand, there was a N
ceſſity that he ſhould be armed in all Poin
as he was Yeſterday, that he might take h
for the ſame Perſon. Upon which *Orſon* co
deſcends to take *Valentine*'s Horſe and Armou
and after having taken leave of the La
Fezon, he rode directly to the Pavilion of th
Green Knight, and ſmote the Top of it wi
his Spear, in Token of Defiance.

The Green Knight being very much move
at this rude Salutation, ſwore by *Mahomet*, h
ſhould ſorely Repent it before Evening;

mou

ounting his Steed, and couching his Spear, ey ran the firſt Courſe with ſuch extraordi- ry Fury, that both Horſe and Man came gether to the Ground, from whence having covered themſelves, they Aſſail each other ith their Swords, with all the Fury and Re- nge imaginable. Many terrible Blows ere exchanged, and deep and dangerous

ounds given on either Side, which the reen Knight, by Virtue of a Sovereign Bal- m, which he always carried about with him, red in an Inſtant, which *Orſon* at length rceiving, threw away his Armour, and n upon the Green Knight, and took him o his Arms, and threw him violently on the

the Ground, insomuch that the Green Knight after some strugling yielded to his Mercy But *Orson* not regarding his Submission, was about to dispatch him, had not *Valentine* came at the very Instant, and prevented him You see, says *Valentine*, that you are now vanquished, and you have no Way to save your Life, but first, by renouncing *Paganism* and then by repairing to *Pepin*, King of *France* and telling you were overcome by *Valentine* and *Orson* in single Combat, to all which he most readily consented.

Upon this, *Valentine* made Signs to *Orson* to let him rise; when he was upon his Feet he requested *Valentine* to send him to bring the Shield from the Tree, and if he fetch it from thence, I am well assured that he is the very Man, by whom I am to be overcome which *Orson* accordingly did, which when the Green Knight saw, he threw himself at his Feet, and would have kissed him. I know says he, you are the bravest Knight in the World, and what is more, you are a Son to both, a King and Queen, which will be more amply confirm'd to you by the Brazen-head, now in the Custody of my Sister *Clerimond*, whom I offer to you in Marriage as the most hardy Knight in the Universe.

CHA

CHAP. XV.

Orſon *Chriſten'd and ſent to King* Pepin.

THe Green Knight having offered *Valentine* his Siſter, gave him a Ring to carry to r, which *Valentine* reſolves to do, and ne- r to reſt till he had performed his Promiſe, d ſeen the Lady: Upon this the Green night gave Orders to his Army to quit *quitain*, without doing any Damage, and ent with *Valentine* and *Orſon* in the Nature a Priſoner into the City. When they me into the City, the Duke and all his ourtiers, received them with the greateſt y, to whom ſays the Green Knight, You

owe

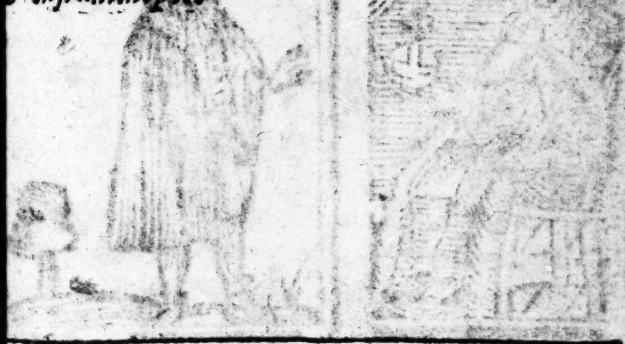
owe much Honour to the noble Knight, th
hath conquered me, being no leſs than t
Son of ſome great and mighty King: Tru
ſays the Duke, he ſeems to be no leſs
his Proweſs and Magnanimity, and I ſhall
him all the Honour I am able.

Upon this the Duke ſent for his Daug
ter, telling her, that you ſee here the Gre
Knight, that the valiant Knight, whi
Valentine has brought from the King, ha
conquered; it is therefore my Pleaſure, th
he make a Conqueſt of your Heart likewi
to which the Lady replyed, I am yo
Daughter, and you may Diſpoſe of me,
you think fit; beſide, I am his by Rig
of Conqueſt, and if he will accept of t
Prize, he has won with ſo much Glory,
think my ſelf obliged to ſurrender my ſe
intirely to his Diſpoſal.

All Things being thus concluded to th
univerſal Joy of all Parties, after the R
joycings were over, every Man betook hi
ſelf to his Apartment, where in the Dea
of the Night an Angel appeared to *Val
tine*, and commanded him forthwith to g
to the Caſtle of *Ferragus*. to the Lady *Cle
mond*, where he ſhould be fully informe
concerning his Parents.

Valentine ruminating upon his Viſion
came early in the Morning to the Roy
Palace, whither ſoon after came the Du
himſelf, the Green Knight, with the reſt
th

Nobles of the Court; and after the
een Knight was baptized, according to
Promise, and had given *Valentine* the
ng to deliver to his Sister, and all the rest
the Ceremonies were over, *Valentine* and
on departs for the Castle of *Ferragus*, and
Green Knight for *France*, where he arrived
he same time with *Blandiman*, Squire to the
ressed Lady *Bellisant*, Wife to the Emperor
Constantinople.



CHAP

CHAP. XVI.

King Pepin *Diſcovers* Valentine *and* Orſon *be his Nephews: The Green Knight ſubm according to his Promiſe.*

AFter *Blandiman* had delivered his Meſſa to King *Pepin*, and had at large formed him of all that had happened *Bellisant* his Siſter, and among other Thing told him, that ſoon after her unjuſt Baniſh ment, ſhe was delivered of two Sons in t Woods of *Orleans*, with all the Particul relating thereunto: The King reply'd, Wh thou telleſt me *Blandiman*, fills me full of thouſand Imaginations. This *Valentine* a *Orſon*, whom I have had in my Court, m ne

eeds be the Empreſs my Sifters Sons: One found my ſelf in the Wood, whom I arefully bred up till he came to be a Man, nd the other being utterly Wild and Savage, as at length conquered by his Brother, and rought hither likewiſe.

Theſe unexpected Diſcoveries were the on- Diſcourſe and Joy of the Court, and gave ery Body the greateſt Satisfaction, except *aufry* and *Henry*, whoſe Hatred againſt *Va- tine* was Implacable; but to keep up to the ory, *Blandiman* hearing the King ſpeak ſo rticularly of the Children, took the Liber to aſk the King, if he knew into what untry they were gone, to whom the King ade anſwer, That they departed from hence *Aquitain*, to Combat a renowned Cham- on, called the Green Knight, for the Love the Lady *Fezon*, only Daughter to Duke *ory*, Prince of that Country.

The King had hardly ended, when Advice brought him, that at that very Moment, Green Knight was arrived at *Paris*, who ning into the Preſence of the King, ſa- ed him with great Reverence. The King him in Armour, was at firſt ſur- ed, and demanded who he was, and for t Intent he came before him in ſuch a ure; to whom the Green Knight replies, that *Pagan* Knight, that for the Love he Lady *Fezon*, for the Space of a Year, holden the Duke her Father in Subjecti-

on, and at the ſame Time conditioned with him, That if he could find out a Knight within the Space of ſix Months, that could vanquiſh me in ſingle Combat, I would then raiſe my Siege, and quit all Pretentions to his Daughter, but on the Contrary, he ſhould afrer that Time deliver me his Daughter to be my lawful Wife.

Now thus it was, moſt mighty King, many Knights came to try their Fortune, whom I ſtill overcame, till at length I was aſſailed by two far more worthy than the reſt, one named *Valentine*, and the other *Orſon*. The firſt fought with me for a whole Day, and behaved himſelf with ſo much Courage and Dexterity, that the Night came on, and we were forced to ſeparate without putting an End to the Combat. The next Morning my Fellow *Orſon*, having put on *Valentine*'s Armour, entered the Field in a moſt fierce and diſdainful Manner, againſt whom I addreſſed my ſelf, but to ſmall purpoſe, for in a very ſhort Time, by his invincible Strength he brought me intirely under his Subjection, and had taken away my Life, if *Valentine* had not come timely in, and prevented him, which he did, upon Condition I ſhould renounce *Paganiſm*, and be Baptized, and then come and ſurrender my ſelf to your Majeſty, to be dealt with as you ſhall be pleaſed to do the reſt.

K

King *Pepin* upon hearing theſe Tydings, was extreamly rejoyced, bidding the Green Knight welcome, and aſſuring him, he ſhould have all the Favours from him, he could Wiſh or Deſire. Where did you leave, ſays he, thoſe two incomparable Perſons: I left them, replies the Green Knight, with the Duke of *Aquitain*, in the higheſt Eſteem with his whole Court. And thus by the Words of *Blandiman*, and the Green Knight, the King came to have perfect Knowledge, that *Valentine* and *Orſon* were his Nephews, and the Sons of the Emperor of *Greece*, by *Bellisant* his Siſter, the Tydings of which he Ordains to be proclaimed through the whole World, and reſolve to take a Journey himſelf to *Conſtantinople*, to carry the Particulars.

CHAP. XVII.

King Pepin *hastens to* Greece *with these Tydings, and finds* Constantinople *besieged by the* Soldan *of* Ægypt, *&c.*

KIng *Pepin* departed *Greece*, and at *Rome* was Joyfully received by the Pope, but as he sat at Dinner, News came that the *Soldan* of *Ægypt*, besieged *Constantinople* with a great Army, on which desirous to Relieve it, he craved Aid of his Holiness, and having raised an Army, marched to *Constantinople*, which he found closely beset by the *Pagans*. But the Emperor hearing Relief was at Hand, took Courage, and the *Soldan* to cheer his Men, divided the Force of the Christians

But

But King *Pepin* ſent Letters to the Emperor, bidding him Sally when he gave the Onſet; in the mean time the *Soldan* ſent two of the ſtouteſt *Sarazens* Knights, to ſpie the Poſture of his Enemies, whom the Green Knight accidentally meeting in a ſmall Wood, and knowing them to be *Sarazens* attacked, and after a ſharp Encounter, cleaved one of them down to the Navel, and took the other Priſoner. King *Pepin* upon this attacked the *Soldan*'s Army, the Fight grew very Hot, for *Myllon Daugler*, brought Deſtruction wherever he came, and ſlew the King of *Quile*, a brave and hardy Knight, till the *Soldan* coming with his Guard, falling ſharply on the Duke's Men, *Daugler* was diſmounted, and had not the Green Knight reſcued him, he muſt inevitably have Periſhed. The Soldiers taking Example from their Leaders, fought bravely, and had certainly defeated the *Pagans*, had not the King of *Sclavonia* come to their Relief with five Thouſand freſh Men, which obliged King *Pepin* to Retire with his Army into the City, where they ſuffered extream Famine, and where we leave them to return to *Valentine* and *Orſon*.

CHAP. XVIII.

Valentine and Orſon *arrived at the Caſtle, where the beautiful* Clerimond *was kept, and by the Brazen-head are informed of their Parentage.*

AFter long Travel, *Valentine* and *Orſon* came to an Iſland where ſtood a ſtrong Caſtle, covered with poliſhed Braſs, which made *Valentine* imagine, that this was it, to which the Green Knight directed him; and approaching it, he demanded who was the Owner of that ſumptuous Place; and was anſwered, The Fair *Clerimond*, Siſter of the Giant *Ferragus*, and Founded by a *Sarazen* who

who had placed great Rarities in one parti-
ular Chamber of it.

Amongſt many Things it was alſo told
im, There ſtood a Head of Braſs, made by
Negromancy, which gave true Anſwers to
very Thing that was demanded of it: *Va-
lentine* hearing this ſtrange Relation, was
perſuaded he ſhould here find the Green
Knight's Siſter, ſo renowned for her exqui-
ite Beauty; ſo without Delay, he and *Orſon*
id directly up to the Gates, where they are
met by ten ſturdy Knights, who conſtantly
kept Guard there.

When they ſaw them entering, they ſaid,
Know, Sirs, none enter here without the
Leave of a Maid, to whom we belong.

Why, quoth *Valentine*, go then and aſk,
whether ſhe pleaſes to let us have Entrance.
Hereupon one of them went to *Clerimond*,
and told her, There are two Knights who
ſeem Fierce and Couragious, that deſire to
come into your Caſtle.

Go down, quoth ſhe, and keep them out,
till I have viewed them. Then looking out
of a Window, ſhe ſaid to the Knights,
Whence, and what are ye, who are ſo Urgent
to enter this Caſtle.

Lady, quoth *Valentine*, I would gladly ſpeak
with the Head of Braſs, which I am informed
can reſolve Doubts.

Knight, quoth ſhe, if you have Tokens from
my Brother *Ferragus*, or the Green Knight,

you may come in, not otherwise, unless you overcome the Seneſcal in ſingle Combat.

Valentine choſe rather to adventure againſt the Seneſcal, than ſhew the Ring, the Green Knight gave him, as a Token from his Siſter *Clerimond:* who ſeeing his Valour, was greatly enamoured of him, and asked the Head who *Valentine* was, which anſwered, She ſhould not know till the Knight was preſent, which very much concerned her, being greatly in Love with *Valentine.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XIX.

Valentine *diſcovers* Clerimond's *Love, Conquers the Seneſcal, and enters the Caſtle by Force.*

Clerimond ſending for the Seneſcal, told him, That a Knight would enter the Caſtle by Force; who anſwered, If that be his Reſolution, he ſhall quickly Repent it.

So mounting his Horſe, he iſſued out of the Gate, whilſt ſhe ſtood at the Window to view the Combat, which was very Fierce and Doubtful, till after three Careers, in which *Valentine* had the better every Time, the Seneſcal is at laſt run through the Bo-

dy, and tumbled from his Horse to the Ground; at which *Clerimond* was much rejoyced, and caused all the Doors to be immediately thrown open, and came herself to Conduct them into the Castle: saying, Enter my Castle, for it appears by your Valour, that you are of royal Extraction.

Fair Lady, replies *Valentine*, neither my Companion, nor myself, know of what Extraction we are; my Name is *Valentine*, a poor straggling Adventurer, and my Companion a Wild Man, bred up in a Wood, whom I conquered; and 'tis for that Purpose, therefore that we have travelled hither, to get the Knowledge of our Parents, and for the Love of you, who are so excellent a Person.

CHAP.

CHAP. XX.

Valentine *ſhews* Clerimond *her Brother, the Green Knight's Ring, and afterwards Queſtions the Brazen-head, concerning his Parentage and Deſcent.*

Valentine having thus got Entrance, at laſt ſhewed the Ring the Green Knight gave him, upon which *Clerimond* told him, That he need not have indangered himſelf ſo much to get Acceſs, had he ſhewed that at firſt.

When Dinner was ended, ſhe took him by the Hand to lead him to the Chamber were the Brazen-head was, but being come to the Door, they ſaw it was guarded by an ugly ſhapen Villain, with a Club of Iron on his Shoulder; and on the other Side by a Lion of a prodigious Fierceneſs, *Valentine* perceiving they made Reſiſtance, aſked *Clerimond* their Meaning, who ſaid, That they kept every Body from entering that Chamber without her Leave.

Lady, ſays *Valentine*, I will try my Power with the Lion, and upon that caught him round the Body, but the Lion let him paſs without Reſiſtance: *Orſon* to aſſailed the Villain, and e'er he could lift his Iron-bat, took it from him, and gave him a Blow that felled him to the Ground, and would have

have killed him outright, had not *Clerimond* interposed.

The Guard thus vanquished, they entered the Chamber, which shone with Rubies, Diamonds, and Emerals, and between four Pillars of Jasper, in the midst stood the Brazen-head; *Valentine* wondered much at the Richness of the Furniture, but fixed his Eyes chiefly on the all-knowing Head, which when every Body was silent, spoke thus to him:

Famous Knight of Royal Parentage,

'THou art called *Valentine* the Valiant, of whom it may be truly said, by me, 'that I never had the like before me: Thou 'art he, who alone deserves the fair *Clerimond*; 'thou art Son to the Emperor of *Greece*, thy 'Mother's Name is *Bellisant*, Sister to King 'Pepin, who by wrong Suggestions, is expelled

her

her Country, and Huſband's Bed; know this thy Mother is in *Portugal* in the Caſtle of *Ferragus*, who hath kept her theſe twenty Years: *Pepin* is thy Uncle, and the Wild Man thy Companion, is thy Brother; the Empreſs *Belliſant*, was Delivered of thee in the Foreſt of *Orleance*, thy Companion was taken away by a ravenous Bear, who nouriſhed him in the Woods, among her Whelps; For thy part, *Valentine*, thou waſt found the ſame Day by King *Pepin*, who has Educated thee, and taken Care of thee ever ſince: Moreover, thy Brother ſhall never ſpeak till a certain Thread be cut, which is under his Tongue.

Valentine immediately embraced his Brother, nd as the Head had Decreed, told the Lady, He would marry her, on Condition ſhe would enounce *Mahometiſm*, as he Brother the Green Knight had; to which ſhe anſwered, She would be Obedient in every Reſpect, during er Life, to his Commands.

Upon theſe Tydings, the Joy of *Clerimond*, nd all the Caſtle, was very great, but it was oon interrupted by the Treachery of her Brother *Ferragus*, as ſhall hereafter be related.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXI.

Pacolet *the Dwarf, Informs* Ferragus *of all that past between his Sister and* Valentine.

NOw in this Castle with *Clerimond*, dwelt a Dwarf, whom she had brought up and educated from a Child named *Pacolet*, whose Wit was larger than his Stature, and who had by Study, got a great Insight into Negromancy, by which Art, he composed a little Horse of Wood, and fix'd a Pin in his Forehead, by turning which, when he mounted him, toward the Place where he pleased to be carried, the Horse would fly through the Air, and suddenly bring him to it: This

Pacolet

Pacolet, obſerving what paſſed in the Caſtle, took his Horſe, and came to *Portugal*, and related the Circumſtances to *Ferragus*. Which when *Farragus* heard, he was exceedingly enraged, both againſt his Siſter and *Valentine*; againſt her for marrying a Chriſtian Knight, and againſt him for taking her to Wife, ſwearing to be revenged on both.

But this he diſſembled to *Pacolet*, and bid him return and tell his Siſter, that *Valentine* was right Welcome, and that he would ſhortly, with his Nobles, come and Solemnize her Nuptials, upon which *Pacolet* mounted his Horſe, and returned and went to *Clerimond*, and told her what he had done, and what her Brother ſaid, to which ſhe anſwered, I am very Angry, thou didſt not tell me of thy Departure, for then thou ſhouldſt have enquired after a certain Chriſtian Woman, who at this Time abides with my Brother in *Portugal*.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXII.

Pacolet *flies into* Portugal, *to see the Lady* Belli-
sant, Valentine's *Mother.*

THe Lady having ended her Tale, *Pacolet* replied, He would take another Journey, and be back again by to Morrow Noon, at which *Valentine* much wondered, saying, 'Twas impossible, till the Lady convinced him, he could do it by his Art. Then calling *Orson* to him, and cutting the Thread under his Tongue, he presently spoke, and related the Manner of his Life in the Wood. *Pacolet* according to his Promise, performed the Journey, and brought *Valentine* Word the next Day, that his Mother was in perfect Health, which rejoyced him exceedingly.

But these happy Prospects, lasted not long, for in a short Time after, came *Ferragus* to the Castle of fair *Clerimond*, and tho' at first he dissembled his Treachery, and desired to be Baptized as his Brother, the Green Knight was; he still had a great deal of secret Mischief boiling in his Breast.

But *Valentine* crediting all he said, told him That the Lady that had been so long in his Custody, was his Mother, so *Ferragus* prevailed upon him, to go with *Clerimond* into *Portugal* to Solemnize their Marriage in that Country.

CHAP

CHAP. XXVIII.

Ferragus betrays Valentine *and* Orſon, *and commits them to a miſerable Priſon.*

Soon after this they all Embarked, and *Ferragus*'s whole Meaning was, to put to Death *Valentine* and *Orſon*, had them both ſeized in the Night in their Cabbins, and put in Chains, when *Clerimond* ſaw, ſhe often through Grief and Deſpair, attempted to make away with herſelf, and had certainly done ſo, had not *Ferragus* commanded ſome of his Barons to watch her conſtantly.

Moreover, *Ferragus* was ſo Inhuman, not to let the Fair diſtreſſed *Clerimond* ſpeak to the

two

two captive Knights: Thus was all their Jo
ſuddenly over-caſt, and themſelves Priſoner
bound for the Country of the Giant *Ferra*
gus, where after a little while, floating o
the Sea, they arrived, and News being brough
their Mother *Belliſant*, that two Chriſtian
were come to the Caſtle, to be impriſoned
ſhe had a great Deſire to ſee them, but *Ferra*
gus oppoſed it, and commanded the Goaler t
put them into a loathſome Dungeon, and fee
them with nough, beſides Bread and Wate
and to baſtinade them twice a Day.

When *Ferragus* had done thus, he went t
his Siſter *Clerimond*; and reproved her ſharpl
for lamenting the Knights who had overcom
her Brother the Green Knight, and who we
of a Faith different from her's; but this ſerve
only to increaſe her Grief, which being ob
ſerved by *Belliſant* to be immoderate, ſhe aſke
her the Reaſon, when ſhe told her, That th
two Knights Priſoners, were her Children, an
how *Ferragus* betrayed them under the Pre
tence of turning Chriſtian, and ſolemnizin
their Nuptials in *Portugal*.

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CHAP. XXIV.

Pacolet *Comforts the two Ladies.*

WHilſt the Ladies were bewailing their Misfortunes, *Pacolet* entered, to whom *erimond* ſaid, What have I done to thee, that ou ſhouldſt deprive me of all my Joys? To hich *Pacolet* anſwered, That he was Ignorant all that had befallen them, and ſaid, They ed not Lament, for he did not doubt finding Expedient, to free the Knights, and to baſh their Sorrow, proteſting that his Life, the Future, ſhould be employed in ſerving *lentine*; ſo having comforted them, he took s Leave, and went about his Deſigns.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXV.

Pacolet *by his Art, delivers the two Brothers, a orders their Eſcape, together with their Mot and* Clerimond.

Ferragus entertained his Nobles at a gre Feaſt, and after they had revelled, an every one was retired to reſt, *Pacolet* remem bring his Promiſe, and took this Opportuni ty to releaſe the Ladies two Sons. Coming t the Dungeon, he no ſooner touched the Doo with his Wand, but the Lock and Bars broke and ſt flew open, which when *Valentine* heard he expected it to be the Goaler coming to kil them, but *Pacolet* informed them ſoon to th contrary

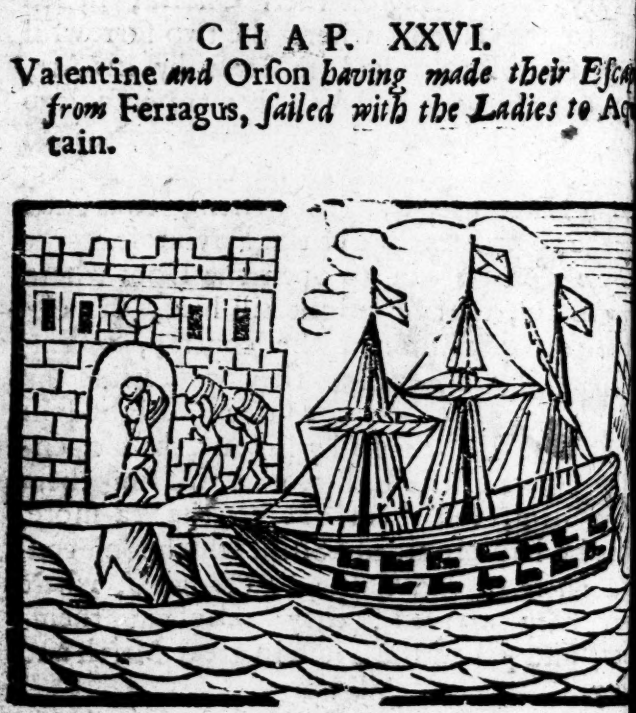
trary, and taking off their Chains, he led m to the Room, where the two ſorrowful dies ſat. *Pacolet* had ſo dealt by his Art, t all the Guards and Watch were in a deep ep. Great was the Joy of theſe renowned ſons, but *Pacolet* prevented their engaging long Diſcourſe, by telling them, 'twas time make their Eſcapes e'er the Day aroſe.

Orſon deſired him to open the Door where *ragus* lay, that he might kill him, but *Cle-ond* perſuaded him to the contray, telling n, that by ſo doing, they would loſe the ve of her Brother, the Green Knight; in mean while, *Pacolet* by his Art, had open-the Gates of the Caſtle, and bidding them ow him, led them out to the Sea-ſhore, ere he had provided a Ship, which ſoon con-'d them to the Caſtle of *Clerimond*, where en they arrived, they refreſhed them-ves, and paſſed the Time in great Mirth and ity.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXVI.

Valentine *and* Orſon *having made their Eſcap from* Ferragus, *ſailed with the Ladies to* Aq tain.



VAlentine, fearing the Return of *Ferragu* might put them in freſh Conſternatio got a Fleet ready in the Port, and ſoon aft with his Mother, *Clerimond*, *Orſon*, and *Paco* ſet Sail for *Conſtantinople*, to ſee his Father t Emperor.

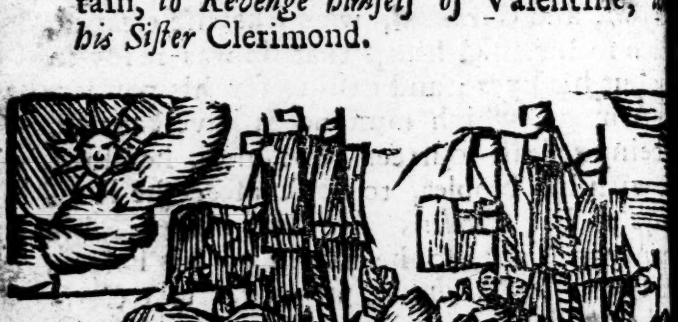
When the Goaler that had them in kee ing at *Ferragus*'s Caſtle, went to carry the their Bread and Water, he was much ſurpriz to ſee them gone, and immediately ran and to t

e King, deſiring Mercy, but what chiefly in-
ged *Ferragus*, was the Tydings another Meſ-
nger brought, which were, That the Empreſs
lliſant, and *Clerimond*, were likewiſe eſcaped,
hich ſo incenſed him, that he was ready to
r out his Eyes; and calling for his ponder-
s Armour, which muſt needs have been ſo,
being at leaſt fourteen Foot high, he iſſued
t with his Nobles, to look after the Run-
ays; but *Pacolet*'s Art had rendered his
urney in Vain, ſo he returns to his Palace,
d ſwore by *Mahomet*, he would take *Cleri-*
nd and her Companions, or he would make
riſtendom tremble.

CHAP

CHAP. XXVII.

Ferragus *Assembles a mighty Army, sails to* Equitain, *to Revenge himself of* Valentine, *and his Sister* Clerimond.



Ferragus got ready a great Fleet, and scoured the Seas to take *Valentine*, but was forced after a fruitless Search, to return Home to his Palace. Whilst *Valentine*'s Company arrived at *Equitain*, and not caring to discover themselves to Duke *Savory*, lodged themselves in a private House, for *Orson* knowing the Inconstancy of the fair Sex had a Mind to try the Lady *Fezon*, e're he married her, and therefore taking the Habit of a Knight Errant, and making *Pacolet* his Page, he entered the Hall of Duke *Savory*

vary's Palace, and aſked him whether he ould take him into his Service, to which e Duke anſwered, not knowing *Orſon*, at he would accept of it very willingly, d would Reward him liberally, and there- on preſented him with a Purſe of Money, d withal, made him a Companion of the urt.

Orſon ſoon, by his courteous Behaviour, the Love of every Body, and was much pected by the Lady *Fezon*, who did not ow him to be *Orſon*, becauſe of his Speech; theſe Paſſages *Orſon* at convenient Times, uld acquaint *Valentine*, *Clerimond*, and his ther *Belliſant*, who were greatly rejoyced rewith; but their Joy was interrupted by *ragus*'s proclaiming of War againſt the ke of *Aquitain*.

Ferragus ſoon after arrived with a great my, and Duke *Savary* prepared to receive , and raiſe the Siege with all his arm- Men, amongſt whom were *Valentine*, *Orſon*, *Pacolet*, unknown to the Duke

CHAP. XXVIII.

The Duke of Aquitain *his taken Prisoner by* Ferragus, *and set at Liberty by* Orson, *by the Help of* Pacolet.

DUke *Savary* began the Battle next Morning with *Ferragus*, which proved very Bloody, and in which adventuring his Person too far, he was surrounded and taken by *Ferragus*'s Men, which struck such Amazement among the Christians, that they began to flee from the Fight, till *Valentine* and *Orson* coming up, exhorted them to follow them, and try again the Fortune of the Day. So they followed the two brave Knights

nd began the Fight a-new: in the Heat of he Battle, *Orſon*, who had ſworn to releaſe he Duke, armed himſelf and *Pacolet*, in the rms of two of the ſlain *Sarazens*, and paſſng through the Thickeſt, without Oppoſiti, n, came to the Pavilion where Duke *Savay* was Priſoner; but *Pacolet* ſeeing the Guards o be too Numerous, by his Art, caſt them nto a deadly Sleep, and approaching the uke, *Orſon* ſaid, Mount this Horſe, I come free thee from *Ferragus*: Doubt not, I am e, you took lately into your Service. The uke reply'd, for this Service. I will give ce my Daughter *Fezon*; I gave her forerly to a Knight who was Wild and Sage, and had not the Uſe of his Tongue, ut by his long Abſence, I fear he hath won me other Lady. This ſaid, they all three ok their Way through the Enemies Camp.

Valentine all this while wondering what was come of his Brother, and ruſhing in the ickeſt of the Fight, at length loſt his orſe, and *Ferragus* ſeeing him to be a fair d comly Knight, a Foot, and beſet with s Forces, came in among them, and took m Priſoner, and bound him, and leading m towards his Pavilion, met *Orſon*, *Pucoe*, and Duke *Savary* returning, who ſeeg *Ferragus* haling *Valentine* along, couch'd eir Lances, and ran againſt them, and erthrew both him and his Priſoner, and by is Means *Valentine* was let looſe: by the

Giant, and mounted on a freſh Horſe, and ſo they returned to their Friends.

The Chriſtians, when they ſaw the Duke at Liberty, ſet up a mighty Shout, crying, Long live the Duke of *Aquitain*: which ſo diſmay'd the *Sarazens*, that they raiſed the Siege and fled. The Fight thus ended, *Valentine* and *Pacolet* went to their Lodging, and *Orſon*, with the Duke, who no ſooner came to his Palace, but he ſent for his Daughter *Fezon*, bidding her accept of *Gregory*, ſo *Orſon* called himſelf, for her Huſband; to which the Nobles willingly aſſented, which *Orſon* hearing, ſtill concealed himſelf the better to try the Conſtancy of the Lady *Fezon*.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXIX.

Orſon *trys the Lady* Fezon's *Conſtancy, and then Marries her.*

Orſon told the Duke that he would endeavour to get the Lady *Fezon*'s Affections; and ſo going to the Chamber where ſhe was, began to preſs her to accept of him in Marriage, but all is in vain, for ſhe ſtill perſiſted in her Conſtancy to the Wild Knight, who conquered the Green Knight; which tho' it pleaſed him as being *Orſon*, he ſeemed to be much againſt it, and to uſe many Perſuaſions to the contrary, being taken for *Gregory*, the better to try her Fidelity.

But finding his Perſuaſions had no Effect on *Fezon*, he was very Joyful, and returning to Duke *Savary*, told him that his Daughter had given him an utter Deniel, and was reſolved to wed none but him, that conquered the Green Knight: But the Duke ſaid, He woule force her to marry him; for which *Orſon* thanked him, and returned to *Valentine*, and told him he had found the Lady *Fezon* faithful.

So the next Day *Valentine* and *Orſon* went to Court; *Orſon* having his Steel Jacket on, which he wore, when he firſt came to Duke *Savary*'s, at which *Fezon* much rejoyced, and ſo he undeceived them, and told them all their Adventures, and what the Brazen-head told them. The Duke kindly embraced them, and married his Daughter to him, being wondrous glad that *Gregory* and *Orſon* were the ſame perſon. *Valentine* prepared to depart for *Conſtantinople*, but before he went, the Marriage of *Orſon* and *Fezon*, was celebrated in the Preſence of the Empreſs *Belliſant*, and the Lady *Clerimond*, and a great Aſſembly of noble Perſonages, of which Paſſages *Ferragus* was informed by a Spy he had there, and upon which he vowed Revenge to them All, but chiefly to *Pacolet*, for freeing his Siſter *Clerimond*, and the brave Chriſtian Knights.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXX

Ferragus *Reinforced by King* Trompart, *and* Adrimain *the Inchanter.*

Ferragus hoping to revenge himſelf, ſent Meſſengers to King *Trompart*, for Aid againſt his Enemies, deſiring alſo, to bring with him the Enchanter *Adimain*: In the mean time *Valentine* took his Leave of all his Friends, the Duke, his Mother *Belliſant*, *Orſon*, and after having recommended the lovely *Clerimond*, to the Care of the Duke, for whom his Heart bled to part with; he went to take his Adieu of his dear Mother, the Empreſs *Belliſant*, to condole her, and to promiſe a ſpeedy Return, but ſhe was incondoleable, and would admit of no Comfort.

CHAP. XXXI.

The Empress's doleful Tale at the Departure of Constantine to Constantinople.

SO having took his last Farwel of his Mother, and promised to send back *Pacolet*, with Tydings of all that happened at his Arrival: He and *Pacolet* mounted the Wooden-horse, and e'er the next Day at Noon, they saw *Constantinople*, and that Night arrived in the Palace, where the Emperor and King *Pepin* sat at Supper. The first that saw him, was the Green Knight, who rose up, saying, O noble Emperor! here is that renowned Knight, *Valentine*, your Valiant Son:

Upon

Upon which they all aroſe and embraced him, but chiefly his Uncle *Pepin*, and the Emperor his Father, who ſeemed aſham'd of having baniſhed his guiltleſs Mother.

Exceeding Joy was throughout the whole City, upon the Arrival of the Emperour's Son, *Valentine*, who in the Preſence of all the Nobles, and his Father the Emperor, challenged any One, who dar'd to impeach his Mother *Belliſant* of Diſloyalty.

CHAP. XXXII

Valentine *and the Green Knight taken Priſoners at the Battle of* Conſtantinople, *by the* Soldan Moradin.

WHen the Emperor perceived his Son ſo ſenſible of the Diſhonour done to his Royal Mother, he ſaid thus: Son, thou canſt not now Revenge thy ſelf on the Author of thy Mother's Wrong, that being already performed by the Merchant, who accuſed him in the Preſence of *Pepin*, thy Uncle, and my ſelf; who at his Death, confeſſed the whole Treaſon, and ſince which I have ſent all over the World in ſearch of her. *Valentine* reply'd, Sir, I ſaw my Mother Yeſternight, ſince when *Pacolet* brought me hither by his Art.

The Emperor hearing ſuch good News, cauſed great Triumphs to be made throughout the City, the Noiſe of which very much alarm the *Sarazens*, and made them more cloſely begirt it, ſo that the Famine was grievous to the People, which made *Valentine*, and the Green Knight, reſolve to Sally out with two Thouſand Men, to get Forage, and in a ſhort Time, by their Valour, they won three Hundred Chariots of Victuals, upon which the *Soldan* got between them, and the City, to hinder them from entring. King *Pepin* ſeeing that, ran againſt him with ſuch Might, that he threw him to the Earth, and with his Sword knocked *Moraldus*, a great Captain, out of his Saddle, and

Valentine following his Example, cut down the *Soldan*'s Standard, and ſtruck the *Soldan*

ſo

ſo great a Blow with his Spear, that he fell'd him; the Green Knight was no leſs Couragious, and killed *Archillon*, another great Perſon, but they both adventuring too far, were at laſt taken Priſoners by the *Sarazens*, and the *Soldan* ordered a high Gibbet to be erected, deſigning to hang them thereon.

However, the Valour of the hungry Chriſtians, ſaved the Victuals, for which they were very Joyful, but they were ſoon ſad again, when they knew of the Knights being made Priſoners eſpecially King *Pepin*, and the Emperor, whom *Pacolet* comforted, telling them, They ſhould ſoon be free, if 'twas in the Power of his Art to make them; ſo mounting his Horſe, he arrived at the *Soldan*'s Camp, juſt as he came to try *Valentine* and the Green Knight.

CHAP. XXXIII.

Pacolet, *by his Art, delivers* Valentine *and the Green Knight out of the Bondage of the* Soldan.

THe *Soldan* entred the Assembly, and after hearing the Opinions of his Council, 'twas concluded the Knights should suffer Death next Morning. This done, the *Soldan* returned to his Pavilion, to Supper, where being set, *Pacolet* entred, and saluted him in the Name of *Mahomet*.

Pacolet, says the *Soldan*, thou art welcome; how doth my Friend *Ferragus*?

Right well, quoth *Pacolet*; and then taken the *Soldan* aside, said, Know, Sir, that I come from *Ferragus*'s fair Wife, who is in Love with you; she has sent me to desire you to come with me on my Horse, her Husband being now in *Aquitain*. The *Soldan* overjoy'd at this News, made very much of *Pacolet*, and prepared to go with him the next Morning.

Now *Valentine* and the Green Knight were in the Pavilion, and rejoyced much at the Sight of *Pacolet* unknown; *Pacolet* on the other Hand, the better to carry on his Design, railed much against the Green Knight and *Valentine*, and seemed wondrous Affable to the *Soldan*, who was fully resolved to hang the Knights next Morning; and so withdrawing to his Chamber, committed them

to

to the Cuſtody of thoſe, who were moſt incenſed againſt them.

In the dead of the Night, *Pacolet* having caſt the Wardens into a deep Sleep, releaſed the Knights, and brought them paſt Danger, and then returned at the Dawn, to awake the *Soldan*; which done, and the *Soldan* having given Orders, if any enquired for him, to ſay, He was gone to Sport a little with *Pacolet*: They mounted the Wooden-horſe, and flew ſwiftly through the Air, till they came to the Emperor of *Conſtantinople*'s Palace; the *Soldan*, perceiving the Horſe to ſtop, aſk'd *Pacolet*, Whether they were come to their Journey's End. Yes, ſays *Pacolet*, we are now in *Portugal*, in King *Ferrigus*'s Palace; enter you into the great Hall, and I'll bring the Lady to you immediately.

The *Soldan* remained in the Hall, thinking every Minute an Hour, till *Pacolet* return'd, while he in the mean Time went to the Emperor's Chamber, and told him, he was juſt arriv'd from the *Soldan*'s Camp, having ſet at Liberty, both his Son and the Green Knight, who were condemned to die. Beſides, I have brought, ſays *Pacolet*, the *Soldan* himſelf, and you may now be revenged of him at Pleaſure.

The Emperor immediately armed himſelf, and ſending for King *Pepin*, went into the Hall, where the *Soldan* ſat, who perceiving himſelf to be betrayed, drew out his Scymi-

ter-

tar, and defended himself so well, that he killed King *Pepin*'s Squire, which so enrag'd the King that he rushed on him, and gave him so great a Blow, that fell'd him bleeding to the Earth, and when down, the Guards easily took and bound him: In the Morning, *Valentine* and the Green Knight returned, and were well pleased to find the *Soldan* Prisoner, who was soon hanged on the highest Turret of the Palace, in the Sight of the *Pagan* Host,

which very much amazed them, till his Uncle *Bryan* told them, That he had been deceived by the Traytor, *Pacolet*. The *Pagans* assembled themselves the next Day, and chose *Bryan* for their *Soldan*, in the other's Stead.

Soon

Fear nothing, ſays *Pacolet*, you ſhall be ſafe, and whilſt they were thus talking, *Clerimond* paſſed by.

Who is that? ſays *Adrimain*.

That is, ſays *Pacolet*, the beautiful Siſter of *Ferragus*, who is ſhortly to be married to a right Valiant and noble Knight.

Whilſt the two Enchanters were thus in Conference, comes *Orſon*, and deſires they would give them a Specimen of their Art, for the Entertainment of the Company, up-

on which *Adrimain* cauſes a River to riſe, and run through the Palace, to the Aſtoniſhment of the Beholders; and *Pacolet*, to give them a touch of his Skill likewiſe, raiſes a Hart that ran through the River, and after the Hart, Hunters

Hunters and Hounds, which at length he caused to Vanish together. Quoth *Orson*, this is extreamly well performed, and then the Company breaking up, *Pacolet* led *Adrimain* to his Chamber, which proved of fatal Consequence afterwards, for about Midnight, he enchanted all within the Castle, and among the rest, *Pacolet* himself. After that, he got the Whooden-horse, and going into *Clerimond*'s Chamber, caused her by his Art, to mount behind him, and so turned the Pin and suddenly arrived at the Tent of King *Trompart*. Being come thither, he suddenly called the King from his Bed, telling him, He had brought him the fair Lady *Clerimond* whom he had stoln from *Aquitain*, together with *Pacolet*'s Horse. But, says the King, dost thou know the Method to manage that famous Horse.

Yes, says the other, perfectly; I know by Virtue of a Pin, how he is to be governed; having made this known to *Trompart*, resolves to make the Experiment himself, so mounting the Horse, and taking *Clerimond* behind him, he thought to carry her into his own Country, and there marry her.

Adrimain being present all this while, tells him, My Lord, you must be very careful how you use the Horse, for if you Err in any Particular, you endanger both yourself and the Lady. Fear not that, quoth *Trompart*, so turning the Pin, he flew with the Lady in

into the Air, and was two hundred Miles onwards of his Journey, before ſhe waked from her enchanted Sleep. When ſhe waked, ſhe fell into a Swoon, which ſo terrify'd King *Trompart*, that he turned the Pin, and ſet the Lady down by the Side of a Fountain, in order to refreſh and comfort her. When ſhe came a little to her ſelf, Alas! ſays ſhe, how wretched a Creature am I! for I have loſt all my Joys by curſed Treaſon. Oh my *Valentine!* my deareſt *Valentine!* curſed be he that has been the Cauſe of this fatal Separation. *Trompart* hearing her making theſe heavy Complants, Reprimands her ſeverely: What, ſays he, is it not better to have me for your Huſband, that am Lord of all theſe vaſt Juriſdictions, than a pitiful Stragler, that has neither Lands nor poſſeſſions, and at this he offered to kiſs her, upon which ſhe gave him a Stroke with her Fiſt upon the Mouth.

Trompart being enraged at this diſdainful Uſage, took her in his Arms, and placed her again upon the Wooden-horſe, thinking to carry her directly to his own Palace, but turning the Pin the wrong way, unexpectedly ſet her down at a large Town, belonging to the King of *India*. In this place again, *Clerimond* renews her Lamentions, which *Trompart* Reprimands her ſeverely for, not knowing yet but he had been in his own Country. But this fell out very unluckily for

or him, for the News of this being brought to the King of *India*, he caused *Trompart* to be brought before him, and order his Head to be cut off forthwith, in Revenge for the Death of his Brother, whom he had formerly slain. After this, the Lady was led to the royal Palace, and entertained with all manner of Splendor and Magnificence; says the great King of the *Indies*, Your Beauty has inflamed me, and if you will grant me your Love, I will make you Queen of all this mighty Continent.

Sir, quoth the Lady, you speak very graciously, but I have made a solemn Vow not to take any Man to my Husband, for the Space of a Year, after that Term is expired, I will readily give you my Consent.

Well, says the King, I allow your Request is reasonable, and in the mean time you shall live in my Palace, with all the Freedom and Satisfaction you can desire, where we must leave her to return to *Pacolet*, and look back into *Aquitain*, to see what heavy Lamentations were made for the loss of the Lady *Clerimond*.

When *Pacolet* found he was betrayed by *Adrimain*, and that the Lady *Clerimond*, and his Horse were both gone, he was in such a Passion, that if he had not been prevented by *Orson*, he had certainly killed himself; at length coming better to his Senses, he resolves to be revenged on the Traytor *Adrimain*, so taking the Habit of a Maid, he steers his Course to *Ferragus*'s Camp, where many

many of the *Pagans* ſought her Love, which ugh he ſtill evaded, by ſaying, She was engaged to b to the Enchanter *Adrimain*: When ſhe came o b to *Adrimain*, he received her with all imagi- th o able Satisfaction, and ordered one of his lain ervants to entertain her as well as poſſible, of oyal whom ſhe enquired what was become of King r o *rompart*, who told her, He was gone into his grea wn Country, and had carried with him the med ady *Clerimond*, upon a Wooden-horſe, which wil is Maſter had procured, which when *Pacolet* ent eard it, cut him to the Heart.

gra- By this Time *Adrimain* was returned to not he Tent, and putting off his Clothes, he the oes into Bed, where *Pacolet* ſo ſtrongly En- ired, hanted him, that he fell into a dead Sleep, nd as he had done to him, ſo he did to queſt ll that were about him. When this was ſhall one, *Pacolet* puts off his Woman's Attire, and nd dreſſes himſelf in *Adrimain*'s beſt Appa- muſt l, and then took his Sword, and cut off his back ead. From thence he went to the Tent ion f *Ferragus*, whom by his Art he forced to riſe, mond nd tying him to his Girdle, he led him to l by he Entrance of the City of *Aquitain*.

and When *Pacolet* was entred the Gates, the ſuch uke aſked what was become of *Clerimond*; vent- ave but a little Patience, ſays *Pacolet*, and ſelf; will inform you of the whole Matter. I e re- n fully revenged on *Adrimain*, and have *Adri-* ought his Head, together with *Ferragus* he mſelf, the whole army I have charmed into here

many

a

a dead Sleep, and now you may Slaughter them as you please.

After the greatest Part of the Army of the *Sarazens* was destroyed, and the Town relieved, the Duke caused *Ferragus* to be brought before him, and offered if he would renounch *Paganism*, he should be spared, which he refusing to comply with, was immediately Beheaded. Soon after this, *Orson* with *Bellisant* his Mother, and Duke *Savary* set forwards towards *Constantinople*, which was then closely Besieged by the *Sarazens*, and and by the help of *Pacolet*, founds Means to get into the City, which being at that time in extream Want of Provisions. *Valentine* with the Green Knight, and a select Band of Soldiers, Issued out of the Town, and set upon two Hundred Waggons loaden with Provisions, but returning with their Booty, they were surrounded, and after a brave and noble Defence, were both made Prisoners.

Valentine and the Green Knight, being unfortunately taken, the *Soldan* in his Chair of State, was sitting to denounce Judgment upon them, when *Pacolet* who pretended himself a Messenger from the King of *Argeirs*, came to bring him an Account, that he was a coming with a mighty Army to his Assistance, and to desire him, if he had any Christian Prisoners, he would send them to him, by which Means he put a stop to his Judgment for some time, and *Valentine* and the Green Knight were remanded back to Prison.

At Night *Pacolet* went to them, and ſet them at Liberty, and gave them a diſtinct Account of all the Proceedings at *Aquitain*. When they came together, by *Pacolet*'s Advice, they reſolve to fall upon the Enemy, whilſt they were in their Confuſion, and accordingly the Duke of *Aquitain*, put the Army in Order of Battle, whilſt thoſe from the City, prepared to do the like on their Part.

Early the next the Morning, the Battle was joyned, when through the Courage of their Generals, the Chriſtians obtained a compleat Victory, and put moſt of the *Sarazens* to the Sword. And after it was ended, the Emperor with Sigh and Tears of Joy, embraced *Belliſant*, asking a thouſand Pardons for all the Hardſhips ſhe had underwent upon his Account. Great was the Joy and Lamentations on all Sides, and when thoſe Formalities were over, *Valentine* enquires after *Clerimond*, and finding ſhe was carried away by the Enchanter *Adrimain*, was in the greateſt Agony, till he was comforted by *Pacolet*, who aſſured him, he would quickly find Means to reſtore her to him with Safety.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXV.

Orſon *accompanies King* Pepin *out of* Greece; Garniet *leaves a Knife in the King's Bed, and charges* Orſon *with Treaſon, who claims the Combat againſt his Accuſer, which was granted.* Valentine *in ſearch of* Clerimond, *arrives at* Antioch, *where he kills a Dragon, and cauſes the King of* Antioch, *with his whole Country, to be Baptized, for which he is put to Death by* Brandifer, *who takes the Emperor of* Greece; *and the Green Knight Priſoners.*

THe Wars ended, King *Pepin* left *Greece*, and returned to *France*, and *Orſon* being deſirous to attend him, the King was content, promiſing in Default his Son *Charles*, he would make him his Heir, ſo after taking leave, they departed on their Way toward *Paris*.

But *Valentine* having loſt his Love, was very Uneaſy, and conſulted *Pacolet*; whereupon they agreed to go in ſearch of her, and taking Ship, they left that Country, and put out to Sea, where we leave them to return to King *Pepin*, who was by this Time arrived at *Paris* with *Orſon*, whoſe great Favour with the King, ſo fretted *Haufray* and *Henry*, that they contrived how they might deſtroy him; and ſo they conſulted *Garniet* and *Florent*, promiſing them, if they would Murder the King, That they would take Poſſeſſion of the Realm,

Realm, and raiſe them to great Honour, telling them, moreover, That the Murder would be wholly laid on *Orſon*, and ſo his being Condemned and Executed, will remove the chief Obſtacle of their Ambition: For you muſt know, *Orſon* had the Guard of the King's Bed-chamber, and lay in a Pallet, near the King's Perſon. *Garniet* upon theſe Promiſes conſented, and told *Hauſray* and *Henry*, he would that Night put it in Execution; ſo after Supper, he with a ſharp Knife, conveyed himſelf behind the Arras in the King's Chamber, but his Heart failing him, and thinking the King was almoſt awake, he only left the Knife in the Bed, and ſoftly conveyed himſelf thence, and the next Day when the King was at Dinner, *Garniet* entred, and throwing himſelf at the King's Feet, told him, He had diſcovered a Treaſon to Murder him, wherein *Orſon* had a principal Hand, and that he had heard him ſay, That there was a Knife in the King's Bed, which ſhould that Night diſpatch him. On which the King ſeemed wonderful Sad, and his Attendants ſeized *Orſon*, who was then preſent, till *Florant* returned, and brought the Knife out of the King's Bed, which *Garniet* had left there, which ſeemed a juſt Confirmation of the Treaſon laid to *Orſon*'s Charge.

But *Orſon* ſeemed not at all concerned, knowing his Innocence, and demanding the

Combat of his Accuſers, threw down his Gage; Whereupon the King aſſembled his Peers, and it was reſolved that *Garniet*, and *Florant*, ſhould accept *Orſon*'s Challenge, and and fight him that Day Month. The Time being come, *Orſon* attended by the Nobles, his Friends, entered the Liſts, and ſoon after him his Adverſaries, *Garnit* and *Florant*: The

Signal being given, they ruſhed together, and *Orſon* behaved himſelf ſo bravely, that in a ſhort Time, he, with his Sword, diſmounted *Florant*, and then running up to him, pulled off his Helmet, and cut off his Head, and throwing it aſide, went againſt *Garniet*, who being exceeding Wrath, ſmote at him with great

great Fury, but *Orſon* avoiding his Blow, caught him in his Arms, e'er he could recover himſelf, and threw him with great Force to the Ground, and getting a-ſtride on him, ſaid, Now, Traytor, confeſs thy Treaſons, or I will inſtantly ſend thee after thy falſe Brother; whereupon *Haufray* ſtepping in, ſaid unto *Garniet*, Nephew, confeſs the Fact, and we will procure thy Pardon of the King.

Lord, ſays *Garniet*, I did put the Knife into the Bed, he had no ſooner ſo ſaid, but *Haufray* drawing out his Sword, ran him thro' and then turning to *Orſon*, ſpoke thus, Couſin, I am glad you have proved your ſelf Innocent, and ſo prevented *Garniet* from diſcovering him, to be the Abetter of his Treaſons.

Orſon's Innocence much rejoyced King *Pepin*, and the whole Court, *Haufray* and *Henry* only excepted, who at length met with their Reward; but we leave them to return to *Valentine*, who with *Pacolet*, was travelling in ſearch of the fair *Clerimond*, and at length arrived at *Antioch*, where taking up their Inn, the Maſter of which acquainted him, That there was without the City, a prodigious Dragon, which very much annoyed the Inhabitants, and which no Knight was ſo hardy to encounter, but was devoured; upon hearing which, *Valentine* reſolved to try his Fortune the next Morning; and ſo having prepared every thing neceſſary for the

Combat, he put on his Armour, and came to the Dragon's Den, whom the Dragon eſpying, ran towards him with great Fury, belching out Fire and Smoke, which nothing diſmaid the couragious Knight, but meeting her, with a Stroke of his Pole-ax, ſmote off one of her Wings, at which feeling the Pain, ſhe gave ſo great a Roar, that ecchoed through all the

adjacent Vallies, which the King of *Antioch* hearing, as he ſat at Dinner, cryed out, Certainly ſome Knight has ſlain our cruel Enemy, the Dragon, and upon that, with his Wife *Roſamond*, getting up from the Table, he went to an high Tower, from whence they beheld *Valentine*, who was juſt then cutting off

he Monſter's Head, and having ſo done, he mounted his Horſe, and returned to the City, where he was joyfully received by the People, but particularly by the King and his Wife *Roſamond*, whom he ſoon after converted to the Chriſtian Religion, to the great Diſpleaſure of the Giant *Brandifer*, who was the Queen's Father, and who came thereupon againſt *Antioch*, with a great Army, and took it, and put the King to Death.

Which done, *Brandifer* returned to his own Country, but by the Way, meeting with a Tempeſt, he was forced thereby into *Cretophe*, a little City of *Greece*, where the Emperor

and the Green Knight were at that Juncture, who being a Hunting without the City, fell into the Hands of *Brandifer*'s Men, who took them Prisoners. Upon which the People of *Cretophe*, sent for Aid, to the Empress *Bellisant*, who gathered all her warlike Men, and sent them under *Orson*, to the Relief of her Husband, the Emperor; but *Brandifer* having Notice of her Preparations, thought it most advisеable to retire into his own Realm, carrying with him the Emperor, and the Green Knight, whom when he arrived, he caused to be imprisoned in a Cave, among many other Christians: But now we must return to *Clerimond*, who remained still in *India*.

CHAP

CHAP. XXXVI.

Clerimond *feigns herſelf Mad, to avoid a Marriage with the King of* India; Valentine *defies* Brandifer, *and is ſent by King* Lucar, *againſt King* Pepin.

Trompart being dead, and *Clerimond*'s Time expired, ſhe was put to her Shifts, to avoid her Marriage with the King of the *Indies*, and could think of no better Way, than to feign herſelf Mad, which Part ſhe acted ſo well, that all her Attendants judged her to be really ſo. The King lamented her exceedingly, and many Ways are tryed to recover her but in Vain, and ſo we leave her a while in her Chamber, and return to *Valentine*, who with *Pacolet*, was come into King *Trompart*'s Dominions, to enquire after his beloved *Clerimond*. When *Valentine* came to his chief City, he made diligent enquiry what was become of *Trompart*, and the Lady *Clerimond*, whom he brought with him, but of this he could get no other Account, than that *Trompart* was ſlain by the King of *India*, but for the Lady, they knew nothing of her.

This News was very afflicting to *Valentine*, who hearing that King *Lucar* was preparing to invade the Dominions of the King of the *Indies*, he Determines to put himſelf into his Service, which *Lucar* accepted, upon

Condition he would go to the King of the *Indies*, and in his Name bid him Defiance. Before his Departure, *Rosamond*, who formerly knew, and loved *Valentine*, sent for him to come to her Chamber, telling him, That she was married to *Lucar*, by the Commands of *Brandifer* her Father, much against her liking. Says she, You are going to the King of the *Indies*, with Defiance, and you have no way to preserve your Life, but by carrying him a Message from me. He loves me, and I love him, and if you'll shew him the Ring, I shall give you, and tell him, That when King *Lucar* comes with his Host to Invade him, I will come over with him, and then if his Love for me be so great as he pretends, he may Secretly come to me, and I will find Means that he may carry me off.

Valentine thanking the Lady for her Instructions, assured her he would effectually execute her Commands, so hastening to the *Indian* King's Palace, where he was sitting in State, he came into the Hall to him, who looking upon him with a stern Countenance, asked him, If he was a Messenger from King *Lucar*, *Valentine* told he was, and came to offer him Defiance; but withal, told him, He brought him better Tydings from the fair Lady *Rosamond*, and so delivered the Message, Word for Word, according as she had directed, which so pleased the *Indian* King, that instead of putting him

to

to Death, as he had done to all the former Meſſengers, he cauſed him to be nobly treated, and then ſent him back with Letters, in anſwer to King *Lucar*'s Defiance.

After *Valentine* had delivered the *Indian* King's Letters to King *Lucar*, it was reſolved without more Delay, to cauſe the Army to March, and *Brandifer* ſwore by all the Gods, he would either loſe his Life, or return with Victory. Next Morning with an Army of Two hundred Thouſand Men, they began their March, and in few Days came before the chief City of the *Indian* King, who getting up into a high Tower, to view the Situation of the Enemies Camp' ſpy'd three Tents far more ſplendid and ſhining, than the reſt; ſo he called his Heralds to know to whom they belonged, and being told, That one of them was *Roſamond*'s, he cauſed his Army to Iſſue out of the Gates, and fell upon the Enemies ſo ſuddenly, that before they were in a readineſs to oppoſe him, he forced his Way to the Lady's Pavilion, where *Roſamond* ſpying him, ſhe found Means to give the reſt of her Attendants the Slip, and put herſelf into his Cuſtody, but as they were making their Eſcape, *Valentine* by the Aſſiſtance of *Pacolet*, found Means to recover her, and reſtored her again to her Husband. *Valentine* had great Praiſe for reſtoring the Lady, and ſhe herſelf outwardly ſhewed him a fair Countenance, till

ſhe could find a fit Opportunity, to do him a Miſchief, which ſhe at length effected. For ſome time afterwards, riding out to take the Air, of which ſhe gave the King of the *Indies* Intelligence, he found Means to ſeize her, and carry her intirely off, to the no ſmall Grief of King *Lucar*, her Huſband: Soon after this News was brought to *Bran-*

difer, that King *Pepin* and the Emperor, had entered his Country, and were now laying Siege to the City of *Angory*.

This ſudden News was very Surprizing to *Brandifer*, who told *Lucar*, It was now high Time for him to look after his own Dominions, and therefore adviſed him to ſend

to

to the King of the *Indies*, to reſtore his Wife, and he would forget the Death of his Father, and raiſe the Siege; to which the King of the *Indies* replyed, That if he wanted a Wife, he muſt find another, for this he was fully determined not to part with; upon this Meſſage *Brandifer* reſolves to ſtay with *Lucar*, and to ſend *Valentine* and *Murgalant*, to raiſe the Siege of *Angory*.

Valentine with his Army, being come within Sight of King *Pepin*, he thought it adviſeable to ſend Intelligence into the City.

And *Pacolet* who was ready at Hand, offered to carry the Meſſage: Go thy Way, ſays *Murgalant*, ſo *Pacolet* departed, and went directly to the Camp of King *Pepin*, and deſired to ſpeak with *Orſon*, to whom he imparts the whole Adventure, and all that had happened to his his Brother *Valentine*, during his Abſence.

After this, ſays *Pacolet* if you will be governed by me, I will put this whole Army into your Power, and at the ſame time take care of *Valentine*, whoſe Honour and Preſervation is dearer to me, than my own; do as thou haſt ſaid, ſays *Orſon*, and thou wilt do immortal Service to Poſterity. When *Pacolet* had concerted every Thing proper for the Enterpriſe, and ordered it ſo, that *Valentine* ſhould not ſtir out of his Tent, he went in the dead of the Night, and charmed the whole Army into a profound Sleep,

ſo

ſo that King *Pepin*, with ſixty thouſand Men, entred among them, and ſet Fire to their Tents, and ſlew all that reſiſted. *Murgalant* himſelf, being ſtruck through with a Dart, as he was endeavouring to make his Eſcape. *Valentine* finding in the Morning, all that had happened, was Angry with *Pacolet*, and told him, He had been the Cauſe he had broke his Honour with *Brandifer*, for which, ſays he, he will never forgive me; ſoon after this, the Chriſtians took the City, in which was found great Riches, which was equally divided among the Soldiers.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXVII.

Valentine *returns to* India, *and brings with him the dead Body of King* Murgalant: *He hears Tydings of his Father.* Pacolet *frees the* Indian *King, and* Lucar *cauſeth a great Number of* Indians *to be drawn to Death at Horſes Tails.*

KIng *Pepin* having taken the famous City of *Angory*, *Valentine* taking with him the dead Body of *Murgalant*, returns to King *Lucar*, to carry him the ſorrowful Tydings of the Loſs of the whole Army, with the Manner how it happened, which when *Brandifer* heard, he charged *Valentine* with Treachery, at which *Lucar* interpoſing, prevented a Quarrel, which had been other ways unavoidable. The

The *Indian* King upon this News, judged it the fitteſt Time to try the Fortune of a Battle, which contrary to his Expectation, he loſt, and was taken Priſoner by *Valentine*. After the Fight was over, and the *Indians* Defeated, *Lucar* ordered the *Indian* King ſhould be brought before him, telling him, That now he would be revenged on him, for the Death of his Brother King *Trompart*, and for all the other Injuries he had done him; whilſt he was yet ſpeaking, Meſſengers came to *Brandifer*, to inform him, That the City of *Angory* was taken, and all the Inhabitants put to the Sword. Well, ſays *Brandifer*, ſince it is ſo, Son *Lucar*, let us diſpatch the *Indian* King, and then I will haſten to the Relief of my own People: I have there in a ſtrong Caſtle, the Emperor of *Greece*, and the Green Knight, and at my Return, ſhall ſuffer Death likewiſe.

When *Valentine* heard that his Father was in the Cuſtody of *Brandifer*, it repented him very much, that he had done him ſo great Service, and calling to *Pacolet*, adviſed with him, what was beſt to be done.

Says *Pacolet*, I will find Means to deliver the *Indian* King, and to put *Brandifer* into his Hands, by which Means King *Pepin* may ſtill poſſeſs *Angory*, all which by the help of his Art, the Night following, he effectually brought about.

The

The King of the *Indies* being thus ſet free, and arrived with *Brandifer*, in his own City, was met by *Roſamond*, who was very much ſtartled at the Sight of her Father: Is there Peace, ſays ſhe. No, no, quoth *Lucar*, but *Mahomet* hath delivered him into my Hands, and freed me from Death; and now the Charm being at an End, *Brandifer* awakes.

What Devil brought me hither? ſays he: Set me at Liberty, I conjure you, that I may return to my Army.

'Twas not the Devil, ſays the other, that brought you; but *Mahomet*, for the ſake of Peace, and hear I am reſolved to detain you. In the Morning, when *Lucar* found that the King of the *Indies* was eſcaped, and had taken *Brandifer* with him, he intirely loſt his Patience, and ordered all the Guards to be hanged immediately, upon which *Valentine* and *Pacolet*, leaves the *Pagans*, and proceed in their Search after *Clerimond*.

You have heard how King *Pepin* took *Angory*, ſpeak we next of the Treaſon of *Haufrey*, and *Henry*, who in the *Abſence* of their Father, in the Holy Land, with *Orſon* and the twelve Peers of *France*, contrived a Plot, to deliver them all into the Hands of the *Pagans*. Whilſt this unnatural Conſpiracy was in Agitation, the *Caliph* of *Bendas*, comes to the Army, and by making a wiſe Repreſentation of the dangerous State of the Matters, he ordered the Buſineſs ſo dextrouſly, that a Truce

was

concluded between *Brandifer*, *Lucar*, and the King of the *Indies*.

Whilſt Things were in this Condition, comes *Haufrey* to *Brandifer*, offering to betray to him his Father, and the twelve Peers of *France*, provided he would give him his Daughter *Galazy* in Marriage: But *Brandifer*, though a *Pagan*, thought the Propoſal ſo exceeding Villanous, that diſſembling his Reſolution, he ſent him with a Letter to his Daughter, in which he gave her an Account of his Treachery, and then ordered her to cauſe him to be ſeized, and committed to the ſame Caſtle, with the Emperor and the Green Knight: Where we'll leave them, and return to *Valentine* and *Pacolet*.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

Pacolet *raiſeth the Devil, to conſult with him, upon the taking of a Caſtle.* Brandifer *Impriſons the twelve Peers of* France, *and Ranſoms* Lucar *from* Valentine.

AFter much Travel and Difficulties, *Valentine* and *Pacolet* arrive at the enchanted Caſtle, kept by *Galazy*, *Brandifer*'s Daughter, and being informed by a Devil, that *Pacolet* had raiſed, that it was Impregnable; they return to *Angory*, where they are informed, that King *Pepin*, with the twelve Peers of *France*, were gone a Pilgrimage to *Jeruſalem*.

Not

Not long after their Departure, *Brandifer* reflecting upon what *Haufray* had told him, reſolves to go, together with *Lucar*, and the King of the *Indies*, in Queſt of King *Pepin*, and finding him with his Peers at *Jeruſalem*, by the Aſſiſtance of the King of *Jury*, ſeizeth them all. Wretched was the Condition of theſe worthy Men, under this terrible Misfortune, who are doomed to a miſerable Dungeon, all except King *Pepin*, who being of a ſmall Stature, the King of the *Indies* deſired him for his Dwarf.

The *Indian* King being returned to his own Court was extreamly delighted in the Converſation and Behaviour of his Dwarf, and was wont to imply him upon ſeveral Occaſions, and among the reſt, ſent him one Day with a Plate of Meat, from his own Table, to the Lady *Clerimond*. The King ſeeing a beautiful Lady in ſo wretched a State, could not forbear pitying her, upon which it happened, that by diſcourſing Matters between them, they came to diſcover each other, and to be acquainted with the Cauſe, and Manner of their reſpective Misfortunes: But to drop this Matter for the preſent, and to return to *Brandifer*, who having the twelve Peers of *France* in his Cuſtody, thought now was the fitteſt Time to attempt the Subverſion of that Country; however, conſiderſing of what Advantage the Reduction of the

the City of *Angory* was to him, having inſtructed his Daughter in all that was requiſite, for the Security of the Priſoners, and acquainted her with their ſeveral Characters, he departed to put himſelf at the Head of the Army.

Valentine, who kept the City for King *Pepin*, ſeeing the ſudden Approach of the Army, was under great Surprize, but calling to *Pacolet*, he

bid him fear nothing, for he would ſoon find him better News, and ſo departed to the Camp of King *Lucar*, who by his Enchantment, he brought back with him to the City of *Angory*, and preſented him to *Valentine*. Some Hours after, *Lucar* waked, and *Pacolet* ask-

asking him a merry Question, he struck a Knife into his Belly, that he immediately fell down Dead upon the Spot, which unlucky Accident *Valentine* lamented to the last Degree. Not long after this, *Brandifer* missing *Lucar*, and hearing that he was a Prisoner in *Angory*, sent Messengers to *Valentine*, to offer him any Prisoner in his Custody, in Exchange for *Lucar*, and by the Consent and Approbation of *Orson*, and the twelve Peers, it was agreed upon, it should be the King of *France*: which Agreement was soon after punctually executed to the Satisfaction of both Parties.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXIX.

Myllon Daughter, *who was taken for the King of* France, *is delivered out of Priſon in the room of King* Lucar. Valentine *beats the* Sarazens *in a pitcht Battle*; *King* Pepin *is exchanged for the King of* India, *and haſtens to* France *to the Relief of his Wife.*

Brandifer knowing *Valentine*'s Reſolution, ſent Meſſengers forthwith to his Daughter *Galazy*, who kept the Caſtle, commanding her to deliver King *Pepin* to them. She in Obedience to her Father, calls the Goaler, and bids him bring forth the King of *France*; Upon which he goes to the Priſon, and tells the ſuppoſed Knight, that he is commanded to ſet him at Liberty. Duke *Myllon* apprehending that he meant to put him to Death, replies, That he is ready to lay down his Life, for his Religion, if it muſt be ſo. The Goaler replies, Sir, 'tis no ſuch Thing, for you are to be exchanged for a *Pagan* King, Priſoner among the Chriſtians. Which when *Henry* heard, he repented his not having perſonated the King, and Duke *Myllon*, took his leave, after having comforted the Emperor of *Greece*, and *Orſon*, who deſired to be remembred to *Valentine*, and to tell him of their inſupportable Miſeries, which they wiſhed him to redreſs. So Duke *Myllon* having paid his Reſpects to *Galazy*, went with the Meſſengers.

When

When they came before *Brandifer*, he ſaid to him, King, I ſent for you, in Order to have you exchanged for my Son *Lucar*, who is now *Valentine*'s Priſoner. The Duke anſwered, Sir, if he is not delivered according to your Wiſh, I ſhall put my ſelf again into your Hands; for the Duke departed, and in a little time arriv'd at *Angory*, and embracing *Valentine*, told him all that had happened to himſelf and King *Pepin*; which when *Valentine* heard, he applauded his Loyalty, and then cauſed King *Lucar* to be brought and diſmiſs'd, after he had bid him beware falling into his Hands again, leſt he ſhould revenge himſelf on him for *Pacolet*'s Death. *Valentine* having gather'd Strength by the Duke's enlargment, marched againſt the Enemy with an Army of Fifty thouſand Men, whom *Brandifer* with twenty four Vaſſal Kings, oppoſed, and whoſe Army was ſo vaſt, that there was no coming near them, for the Chriſtians. But *Valentine* encouraging his Men, began a ſharp and bloody Fight, in which both Duke *Myllon* and himſelf, behav'd themſelves right valiantly, and he was ſo deſirous of Honour, that he cut his Paſſage almoſt to *Brandifer*'s Standard, where his Horſe was kill'd by the *Indian* Admiral, and himſelf would have periſhed, had not Duke *Myllon* relieved him with a freſh Horſe, on which he retired from the Fight, and after a ſhort Stay returned, and took the Admiral Priſoner in ſingle Combat, which

Brandi-

Brandifer and *Lucar* ſeeing, and finding they had the Worſt, reſolved to Embark for their own Country, to Recruit their ſhatter'd Forces: So retiring diſorderly, the Chriſtians purſued them, and of that vaſt *Pagan* Army, but one hundred eſcaped alive, and the Chriſtians returned from the Purſuit, laden with the Plunder and Baggage. After they had buried the Dead, *Valentine* cauſed the Priſoners to be brought before him, amongſt whom was the *Indian* Admiral, of whom Duke *Myllon* demanded of what Country he was, he ſaid, I am an Admiral of *India*, whom the King loveth. I am glad, ſays Duke *Myllon* to *Valentine*, we have taken him, for he will Exchange him for King *Pepin*, whom his Maſter took at *Jeruſalem* with us: So they enquired of him, whether he did not know a Chriſtian of low Stature, in his Maſter's Court, he ſaid, Yes. And *Valentine* upon that, told him, He was his Page, and that if the King of *India* would releaſe him, he ſhould be alſo ſet at Liberty. The Admiral was very glad at this, and ſo preſently Writ to his Maſter about it. The King of *India* willingly aſſented to the Change, not knowing his little Dwarf to be the great King *Pepin*, and calling him, ſaid, Friend, you muſt go to be exchanged for my Admiral, low Priſoner amongſt the Chriſtians King *Pepin* thanked him, and preſently ran to *Clerimond*, and told her, He'd ſoon ſend *Valentine* to releaſe her: So he departed, and was received

ceived with great Joy by the *French*, and he told *Valentine* the good News of *Clerimond*'s being alive in the *Indian* Court. So they delivered the Admiral to the Messengers, and *Valentine* retired to his Chamber, and transcrib'd the Words, which were in *Pacolet*'s Tables, which did him great Service, towards the Safety of his Life, as will hereafter appear: News was brought to King *Pepin*, while at *Angory*, that *Arthur*, King of *Britain*, had invaded *France*, and drove thence his Queen, Brother, and Son *Charles*, which made him resolve to go forthwith in Person, to suppress the Usurper: But *Valentine* said, 'Twas best for him to stay there, and attempt the Relief of his Father, and the twelve Peers of *France*.

CHAP.

CHAP. XL.

Valentine *under the Umbrage of a Phyſitian, goes to* India *to ſpeak with* Clerimond, *and rid away with her. The King of* Britain *betrayed and delivered to King* Pepin. *The Emperor,* Orſon, *and the Green Knight go to the Aſſiſtance of* Valeutine, *beſieg'd in* Angory. Valentine *ignorantly kills his own Father, and afterwards with his Brother* Orſon, *returns into* Greece.

KIng *Pepin* having brought *Valentine* News of the Lady *Clerimond*, he reſolved to take hipping with the *Indian* Merchant, attended nly by an Eſquire, and ſo going from *An-*

gory, he after a long Voyage, arrived at *India*, and putting himself in the Habit of a Physitian, took up his Quarters at an Inn; the Master of which asked him, of what Profession, he was, he said, a Physitian, that could cure any Distemper, the Host believed him, and *Valentine* desir'd him to provide a Man for him, which the Host accordingly did, and whom *Valentine* caus'd to go about the City, saying, That there was a Physitian lately arrived, who could cure any Distemper, and would undertake to cure the Mad.

The Tydings of his Skill coming to the King's Ear, and thinking he might recover, *Clerimond* by his Means, sent for him, and being at Dinner, made him sit down, and soon after spoke thus to him; Sir, I have a beautious Lady in my Palace, whom I greatly Love, and would make my Queen, but her being possess'd with Lunacy, obstructs it, now if you can by your Art, restore her to her lost Reason, I will give what ever Reward you can ask. To which *Valentine* reply'd, Great King, I doubt not effecting it, so your Majesty grant my being left alone with her all Night, to observe the Nature of her Frenzy, to which the King assented, and *Valentine* was that Night, by his Order, conducted to *Clerimond*'s Apartment, where being arriv'd, and having made himself known to her, he had with Joy almost made her really Mad, from only feigning to be so. Now in the middle of the Night, espying *Pacolet*'s Horse, in a secret Place in the Cham-

ber

ber, and knowing perfectly the Use of him, he with *Clerimond*, and his Esquire, mounted immediately, and rode thro' the Air to *Angory*, where they were receiv'd with great Joy, and after *Clerimond* had cloath'd herself suitable to her Quality, the Marriage Rites were performed with great Solemnity. Next Morning the *Indian* King missing the Lady, was exceedingly inraged, and caused Pursuit to be made after them, but in Vain.

These Affairs standing thus, speak we next of King *Pepin*, who is now upon his Journey to *France*, to assist his Wife against the King of *Britain*, who press'd her so very hard, she was forc'd to fly for Succour, with her Son *Charles* to *Lyons*, where by the Assistance of the Duke of *Anjou*, she made a noble Stand, till King *Pepin* arriv'd with a great Army to her Relief, upon whose Arrival the King of *Brittain* was seized by his own Party, and brought to King *Pepin*, who ordered his Head to be smitten off, and then seized the Lands of all his Confederates. *Valentine* being sensible that the Castle wherein his Father the Emperor was confined, was no ways to be taken but by Treachery, disguises himself like a Merchant, and in twelve Ships, manned with two thousand Men, and laded with all Sorts of precious Commodities, landed at the Enchanted Castle, and going directly to the Gate, met the Porter, telling him, He was a Merchant bound to *Spain*, with Ships laden with divers Goods of great Value, and that

he was come according to the Custom of the Country to pay Tribute. Says the Porter, I will first go to my Lady, and bring you an Answer immediately.

The Lady when she heard the Matter, ordered the Seneschal to go and receive the Tribute, but withal to take a Band of Soldiers with him, lest they should offer him any Injury, which accordingly he did, but they were no sooner come Aboard, then *Valentine*'s Men set upon them, and slew them; afterwards he

ordered Fifty of his Company, to put on th *Sarazens* Gowns over their Armour, and t load themselves with Silk, and post to th Castle; which when the Porter saw, he l down the Draw-bridge, whereupon *Valenti* seize

ſeized and carried him to the Ships, where ſhewing him the dead Bodies, he told him, He would inſtantly make him like them, unleſs he gave him free Entrance into the Caſtle. The Porter being terrify'd by his Menaces, ſhew'd him a private Poſtern, at which he entered with all his Men, and going to the Chamber of fair *Galazy*, who being frighted at his Appearance, and the Shouts of his Companions, earneſtly entreated him to ſpare her Life and Virginity.

After the *Pagans* were all ſlain, *Valentine* came to the Dungeon, and ſet the Emperor, *Orſon*, and all the other Chriſtians at Liberty, who made great Rejoycings for eigth Days, in which time *Orſon* fell in Love with *Galazy*, and after the Death of *Fezon*, married her, and by her had a Son, call'd *Ofayr*, who was afterwards Emperor of *Conſtantinople*.

At length a Council was called, wherein 'twas concluded, that *Orſon* and the Green Knight ſhould remain there, and defend the Caſtle, whilſt *Valentine* and the reſt addreſſed themſelves for *Angory*, except *Haufry* and *Henry*, who return'd to *France*, where, being arrived, they plotted together, how to deſtroy their Father, and their little Brother *Charles*, and ſoon after poiſon'd the King, and Queen *Bertha*, but little *Charles* happening under the keeping of *Myllon Daugler*, ſo that their Treaſon had no Effect on him.

Now soon after this, *Haufry* and *Henry*, imprison'd Duke *Myllon*, but the Child was protected by a Knight, who convey'd him into a safe Retreat, where we leave him, and return to Duke *Myllon*, whose Lady had sent Letters to *Valentine*, in *Angory*, concerning the Treasons of *Haufry* and *Henry*, and desiring his Aid, telling him likewise of her Husband's Impri-

sonment, for espousing the Interest of King *Pepin*'s Son *Charles*. Now when *Valentine* receiv'd these Tydings, he was exceeding Sorrowful; and taking *Pacolet*'s Horse, he set forward towards *France*, to relieve Duke *Myllon*, which accordingly he effected, and convey'd him soon after to *Angory*, in whose Absence, *Brandifer* had come against the City, and besieg'd it with a great Army. The

The Emperor hearing that *Angory* was beſieg'd, reſolves to ſuccour it, and leaving the Care of the Caſtle to a Knight; he with *Orſon*, and the Green Knight, took Shipping with a thouſand Soldiers, in their Paſſage they are attack'd by a Fleet of *Sarazens*, in which Action ſeveral were ſlain on both Sides, and among the reſt, the *Pagan* Admiral by *Orſon*; in the End, the Chriſtians got the Advantage, and by the Advice of the Emperor, they put on the Arms of the dead *Sarazens*, which prov'd very fatal as you will find hereafter; for by this unhappy Accident, *Valentine* ſlew his own Father.

After a Month's Siege, *Valentine* divides his Army into twelve Squadrons, reſolving to attack *Brandifer*, who alſo divided his into twelve, upon which enſued a moſt Bloody, and deſperate Battle, both Parties ſtriving for Glory and Conqueſt.

In the Heat of the Battle, News came that a Fleet of *Sarazens*, was entring the Haven. Upon which *Valentine* gave Orders to defend the Avenues, and went himſelf to be preſent at the Action: But ſee how Fortune often alters the State of Things, For the Emperor having landed his Men, whom *Valentine* perceiving to be armed like *Sarazens*, and taking his Father to be their Leader, he with great Force, ran againſt him, and thruſt his Spear quite through his Body, which *Orſon* ſeeing, would have prevented, but his Care was too

late, for the Emperor was expir'd, which when it was told *Valentine*, he fell from his Horſe in a Swoon, and as ſoon as he reviv'd, he wept bitterly, ſaying, Alas! what have I done? I ſhould be happy if God would deprive me inſtantly of my wretched Life. Oh! what will become of me! my Life has been ſpent in Troubles, Torments, and Care; and now to add more Sorrows to my Days, I have ſpilt the Blood of my Father. Brother *Orſon*, take my Sword, and cut off my Head, that the Earth may not contain ſo Bloody a Wretch.

But *Orſon* comforted him, and ordering an Horſe to be brought, *Valentine* mounted thereon, and ran with ſuch Fury among the *Pagans*, that not none eſcap'd with Life, who oppos'd his Paſſage. Now began the Battle to wax Hot, and the *Pagan* King *Chriſto*, ſlew the Chriſtians on every Side, till meeting *Valentine* who gave him ſo great and pond'rous a Stroke, that pierc'd quite thro' his Body, and the Sword appear'd at his Back: In this Battle, Duke *Myllon*, and *Reynard* of *Province*, adventur'd ſo far, that they were taken Priſoners: Yet notwithſtanding their adverſe Fortunes, they at length regained their Liberties, and made young *Charles* King of *France*, to the Deſtruction of *Haufry* and *Henry*, and all their Accomplices.

Yet was not this long and tedious Battle ended, for each Party behav'd themſelves with great Valour and Obſtinacy. *Valentine* regardleſs

leſs of his Life, at laſt met with *Brandifer*, who encountred him with ſuch Fury, that both fell to the Earth, but *Valentine* nimbly recovering himſelf, gave the Giant ſo great a Blow, that he clave his Head, which King *Baumant* his Brother, ſeeing, left the Field, and commanded that a Retreat ſhould inſtantly be ſounded; the Chriſtians purſuing, ſlew many thouſands of the *Pagans*, beſides thoſe that leap'd into the Sea, and drowned themſelves, but the Night coming on, they retir'd into the City laden with the Booty of the ſlaughtered *Pagans*; and the next Morning burying their Dead, they made great Lamentations for the Death of the Emperor of *Greece*, unhappily kill'd by his Son *Valentine*.

The *Pagans* being overcome, and the Giant *Brandifer* ſlain, Duke *Myllon* departed on his Way to *France*, after he had taken leave of *Valentine* and *Orſon*, who were then preparing for their Journey to *Conſtantinople*; but before their Departure, they crowned the Green Knight King of *Angory*, with great Joy and Solemnity, and then taking their leave of that brave and valiant Knight, they ſet Sail for *Greece*, where being arriv'd, after a long and tedious Voyage, they were receiv'd with the utmoſt Kindneſs and Affection, by the Good Lady *Belliſant*, Empreſs of *Conſtantinople*, who rejoyc'd extreamly to ſee the two valiant Princes her Sons, till the unwelcome News of the unhappy Death of the Emperor her Hus-

and gave a mournful Check to their Rejoycing.

After the Empresses Mourning was over, and all other Matters effectually settl'd, 'twas agreed, That the noble Brothers should joyntly govern the Empire. But *Valentine* being still affected with Grief, for the Death of his Father, resolv'd on a Pilgrimage, to the Holy Sepulchre; so calling his Wife *Clerimond*, and taking a solemn Leave of her, desiring earnestly to be recommended to his Mother and his Brother *Orson*, he left his beloved Consort drowned in Tears, for the Loss of so good and excellent a Husband.

CHAP. XLI.

Valentine *takes leave of* Clerimond, *and goes a Pilgrimage.* Hugon *demands* Clerimond *in Marriage, and betrays* Orſon, *and the Green Knight.* Belliſant *and* Clerimond, *diſcover* Hugon's *Treaſon.* Galeran *loſeth his Head; and* Orſon *and the Green Knight are ſet at Liberty.*

Valentine having comforted his Wife all he could, deſir'd her to give him her Wedding-ring, which he broke and divided between them. My Love, ſays he, take your half and keep it, and believe nothing of me, till you ſee the other half of the Ring: At which Words, he embrac'd her, and ſo departed, attended only by one Page, and after a long Voyage, he came at length to *Rome*, and ſending for a Hermit, he confeſs'd the Death of his Father, for which he was enjoyn'd a ſevere Penance, for the Space of ſeven Years, which he readily comply'd with, and accordingly, ſoon after he departed, and took his Aboad in a Wood, where he remained ſo long, till he was almoſt worn out of Remembrance.

After *Orſon* had read the Letter, which his Brother *Valentine* had left, he burſt out into a flood of Tears, ſaying, This Letter ſignifies, that he never intends to return; at which *Clerimond* fell into a Swoon, that ſhe could hardly be recover'd. Extream was the Sorrow likewiſe

wife of his Mother and his Brother *Orſon*, but all in vain.

But to return again to *Valentine*, who was now come to *Conſtantinople*, in a Condition ſo exceeding Miſerable, that he was utterly unknown to every Body: In this poor Condition, he went begging about the City, and at length came to the Palace of *Orſon* his Brother, about Supper-time, where thoſe that attended would have beat him away, had he not forbad 'em, ſaying, I love all Strangers for my Brother *Valentine*'s ſake.

At Night, by the Emperor's Permiſſion, he took up his Aboad in ſome Out-houſe, in the Palace, lying upon a Bed of Straw, where his Brother ſeeing him, as he paſſed by, gave him Money, as did his Mother the Empreſs, and the Lady *Clerimond*, but as faſt as they gave it him, he gave it to ſome of the poor People, that were next to him, and in this State he continued for ſome time, eating nothing but the Scraps from the Basket.

At that time there was a King of *Hungary*, named *Hugon*, who hearing that *Valentine* was dead came to *Conſtantinople*, in hopes to gain the Love of *Clerimond*, his Widow; to which having ſolicited her with great Earneſtneſs, and finding her ſtill reſolute in her Denial, he pretends that he was Determin'd upon a Pilgrimage, to the Holy Sepulchre, and at the ſame time requeſted *Orſon* to bear him Company: who anſwer'd, With all his Heart, provided that

that he would go by *Angory*, that they might take with them the Green Knight. This being Agreed upon, they take leave and repair to *Angory*, where they found him ready to receive them, aud after ſome ſhort Stay there, he went with them to *Jeruſalem*.

Whilſt *Orſon* and the Green Knight were buſy in viewing the Rarities of the Place, *Hugon* went privately to the King of *Jury*, and told him, That the two Knights that were his and *Mahomet*'s greateſt Enemies, were now in the City, in the Nature of Pilgrims, and if you will only give me their Gold Seals, I will undertake to deliver them both to you, to which *Rabeſtre* cheerfully agreed, and having learn'd by the *Patriarch*, where he ſent 700 armed Men, who ſeized them both, whilſt they were at Dinner, and brought them before him, who us'd them with great Indignity, telling them they were Enemies to their Lives and Religion, and if they had *Valentine* likewiſe, they ſhould be all treated after the ſame Manner, and ſo commanded their Seals to be taken away, which he afterwards deliver'd to *Hugon*, who having taken into his Confedracy, one *Galaran*, it was concerted between them, to forge a Letter in the Name of *Orſon*, and to ſeal it with his own Seal, and that *Galaran* ſhould go with it forthwith to *Conſtantinople*, and deliver it to *Clerimond*.

Having contriv'd the Letter in *Orſon*'s Name, in which was ſet forth, That *Valentine* was dead,

dead, and that it was his Requeſt, that his Siſter the Lady *Clerimond*, could not diſpoſe of her ſelf better, than by giving her ſelf in Marriage to *Hugon*, the great King of *Hungary*. With this Letter, *Galaran* ſet forward, being followed by *Hugon* himſelf, *Galaran* being come to *Conſtantinople*, quickly found an Opportunity to deliver the Letter, which when *Clerimond* ſaw, ſhe grew exceeding Sorrowful, ſadly lamenting the Loſs of her deareſt *Valentine*.

Valentine, who was in the Hall, obſerv'd all that paſs'd, but fearing to be diſcover'd, kept all things in Silence, till hearing his Mother *Belliſant*, preſs his Lady, to ceaſe her Grief, and to accept of *Hugon* for her Husband, he thought it was now high time to do ſomething to prevent the Deſtruction of the Innocent and Virtuous *Clerimond*, in order to which he goes out of the City, and finding a Pilgrim at the Gate, he prevail'd with him, to lend him his Weeds. And having put them on, he went directly to Court, and meeting with the Lady *Belliſant*, he beſeech'd her to ſhew him the Wife of *Valentine*, for he had Matters of the greateſt Importance to impart to her. Quoth ſhe, I am the very Perſon. Then know, Lady, ſays he, I bring you Salutations from *Valentine* your Husband, who commands me to tell you he is alive, and will be with you in three Days: Pilgrim, ſays ſhe, take good heed to what you ſpeak, for I have been ſolemnly aſſur'd, that he

he is dead. Believe them not, Lady, ſays he, for I will undergo any ſort of Puniſhment, or Death, if it be not true what I have ſaid. *Hugon* being preſent, and hearing every thing that the Pilgrim ſaid to the Lady, fearing to have his villanous Plot detected, got immediately upon his Horſe, and made the beſt of his Way, and from that Day forward, was never after ſeen at *Conſtantinople*.

Soon after this, *Galaran*, the other Conſpirator came in, and being ask'd by the Lady *Belliſant*, what was become of *Hugon*, who making no reply, ſhe grew extreamly enrag'd, and vow'd that he ſhould not eſcape, till he had diſcover'd the whole Treaſon; to which *Galaran* reply'd, Ladies, have pitty upon me, and I will tell you all. My Uncle *Hugon*, is guilty of Treaſon, and has baſely ſold to the *Pagans*, *Orſon*, and the Green Knight, upon which the Ladies were ſeiz'd with the utmoſt Terror; and *Galaran* was preſently Hang'd, as a juſt Reward for his Perfidy. By this time *Valentine* had laid aſide his Pilgrim's Habit, and was return'd to Court, where *Clerimond* ſpying him, ſaid, Poor Man, where have you been, methinks you ſeem'd Angry, becauſe I refus'd to marry with *Hugon*. *Valentine* reply'd, Not at all Madam; and ſo he left her.

King *Jury*, as has been ſaid, having *Orſon* and the Green Knight in his Cuſtody, ſent for them, and ſolemnly ſwore, that unleſs they would deliver to him the City of *Angory*, he would

Orson, after his Death grew extreamly Pensive, and betook himself to the Woods and Groves, living only upon Roots and Herbs. Some time after he had a glorious Vision, upon which he went to the Green Knight, and told him, *This World was nothing but uncertainty*; and that, for that Reason he was resolv'd to retire and leave it. My Estate and Children I commit to your Conduct, I beseech you take care of them, for the sake of your Friend, upon which, observing the Green Knight, began to weep; Weep not, says he, but rather pray for me, as I shall do for you, that you may faithfully Accomplish your Trust, and having thus spoke, he took his leave, and retir'd to the Woods, where he continu'd to the End of his Days.

Edwd Jones Glaz dwd
Augest the 11 1763

Thos Joyce grocer
in Denbigh 1766
Octo 29
So and so

The

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